

# MAD

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24

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Collectors' Items From The '50's



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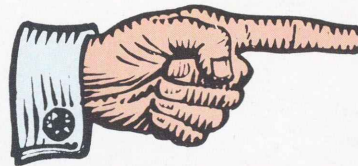


# HOO-HAH... HYSTERIA REPEATS ITSELF AGAIN!

MAINLY, OUR PAST RETCHES UP  
WITH US ONCE MORE...IN...

**ANOTHER THROWBACK TO  
THE "GOOD OLD DAYS"**

(which you may very well throw back at us!)



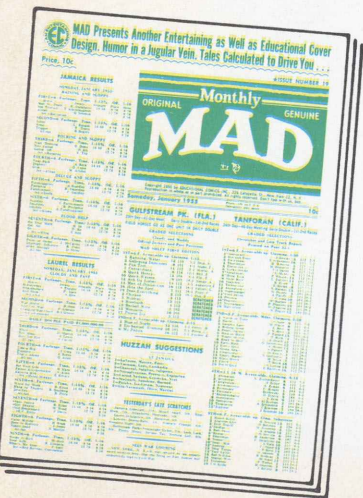
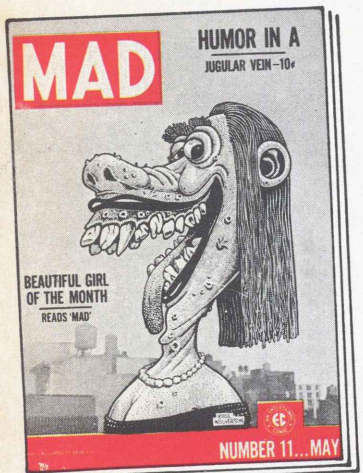
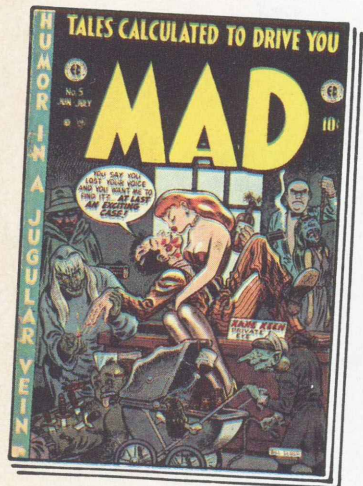
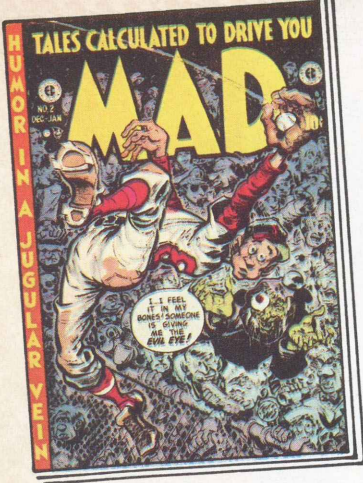
## THE NOSTALGIC

# MAD

## NUMBER SIX

OUR SIXTH ASSORTMENT OF COLLECTOR'S ITEMS  
FROM THESE VALUABLE ISSUES OF THE '50'S

WARNING: AS YOU'VE PROBABLY LEARNED, AFTER FIVE PREVIOUS  
CATASTROPHIES, ATTEMPTING TO REMOVE "THE NOSTALGIC MAD"  
FROM THIS "MAD SPECIAL" IS IMPOSSIBLE! BUT IF YOU STILL  
WANT TO TRY, JUST GRAB HOLD OF IT AND TUG SHARPLY! ONLY  
DON'T BLAME US IF YOU END UP WITH A HANDFUL OF TORN PAPER!





# MAD

## SPECIAL

## NUMBER

## TWENTY-FOUR

*"The great advantage of compact cars is that you can get twice as many of them into traffic jams!"—Alfred E. Neuman*

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*  
JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
*the usual gang of idiots*



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## TIDAL WAVE OF NAUSEA DEPT.

A while back, the folks in Hollywood made a movie about a group of people thrown together by a disaster aboard a jet airliner. The movie was called "Airport." It was a huge success and it made millions! Recently, the folks in Hollywood said, "Now let's make a movie that's

# THE POOPSIDED

Now, listen to me, Mr. Linassis! This ship is in danger! We could breach if we took a big wave on our beam! And we could founder if we shipped water over our starboard and port gunwales!

What do you suggest?

That we slow down and put some heavy stuff in the bottom!

You mean ballast in the keel!?

Yeah, that!

I figured there'd be a nautical term for it!

No way, Captain! Keep going at full speed ahead! Every day that we delay our cargo costs my company a fortune!

Er—what exactly IS our cargo?

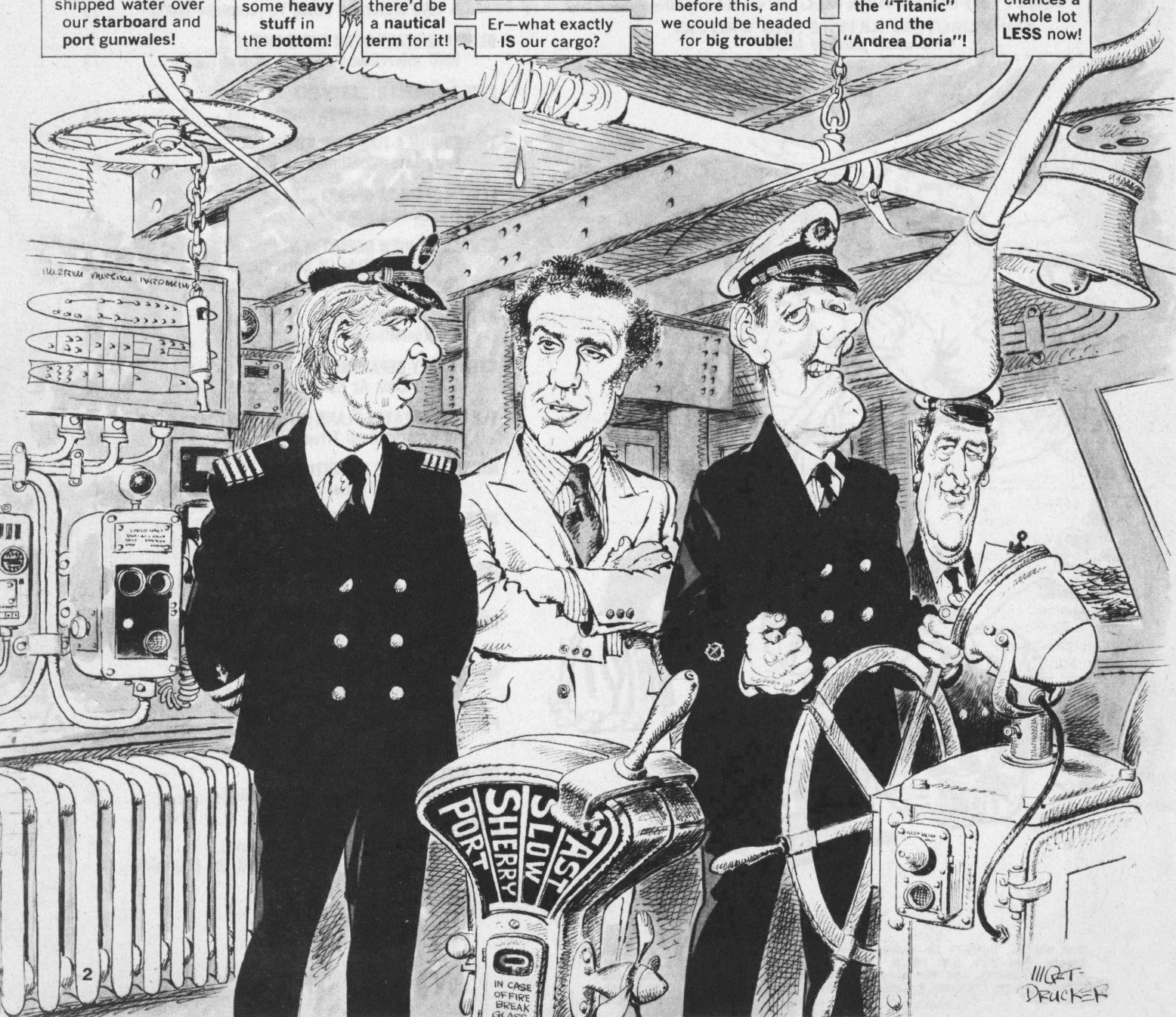
Air Mail Letters! So . . . get flying!

I'm warning you, Mr. Linassis! I've been Captain of three other ships before this, and we could be headed for big trouble!

I'll take my chances!

My three other ships were the "Lusitania," the "Titanic" and the "Andrea Doria"!

Uh—well—I'll STILL take my chances . . . but I like my chances a whole lot LESS now!





completely new and different!" So they made a movie about a group of people thrown together by a disaster aboard a luxury *oceanliner*! Here, then, is MAD's version of this completely new and different movie . . . this sort of "Underwater Airport" . . . which we have titled . . .

# OWN ADVENTURE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

I **CAN'T** have dinner at the Captain's Table! Suppose I run into some **MAN** I knew! Listen . . . when I told you I was in the "**Body Business**," it didn't mean I used to fix dented cars!!

I **KNOW** what it meant! But you're different now! You have **self-respect**! You have **class**! You're no longer a common woman!

You know, you're **RIGHT**! I **WILL** have dinner at the Captain's table! And one **OTHER** thing! You made me think so much **more** of myself . . . I'm afraid I'm going to have to start **charging** you **DOUBLE**!!

Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Roseman!

You know, he's **lonely**! That's why he runs . . . so he won't notice!

He's lonely, all right! But that's not why he runs! There's a girl in a **Bikini** running up ahead of him! He's just trying to catch up!



Sure! Just ask God for anything . . . and He'll give it to you! **NUTS!!** I used to pray my knees off, and I got nothing in return . . . except a little shorter! I came from a **Godforsaken**, poor neighborhood! We had to burn furniture!

For heat?

No, for laughs! We were poor, but we had a sense of humor!

But what do you know about real suffering! My church was so cold, we didn't have **Holy Water** . . . we had **Holy ICE**! But I didn't take my hardships lying down! I fought back! I screamed and yelled from my pulpit! And I got results!!

Like what?

Like being thrown out of my parish!

No, Reverend! God's not looking for people who are down on their knees, praying! He's looking for people who are **UP**—on their feet, fighting . . . climbing . . . doing . . . living . . . grabbing all the happiness they can!

Your talk borders on the **sacrilegious**, Reverend Shout! Exactly what church do you belong to?

Our Lady Of Perpetual Motion!





Listen to this, Snoozin . . . ! **The Poopsidedown** is one of the most seaworthy ships ever built . . . except for one little incident!

**WHAT** incident?

At its launching ceremony, when they hit it with the champagne bottle, it turned upside-down! And listen to this! Its Generators make enough electricity to light all the homes in Furd, N.J.!

But there are only thirty-seven homes in Furd, N.J.!

I know! That's another thing wrong with this ship! Its Generators are too small!

My goodness . . . a yellow, a red, a blue, a green and an orange! You sure take a lot of vitamins, Mr. Martyr!

What vitamins? These are **M & M's!**

Are you married, Mr. Martyr?

No! With my work, I just don't have time! I hold two jobs, and it's a long day! I'm a Milkman, and a Night Watchman! Sometimes, I don't get home until 4 the following week!



How about you, Purser? Are you married?

No, I have a **Mistress!**

He means the sea is his Mistress!

No, I don't! I mean your wife is my Mistress!

Limber, I just can't take you **ANYWHERE!!**

You said, "**No more walking the streets!**" You never said a word about walking the **DECKS!**

How does it feel to be the Captain of a ship, Mr. Captain?

It's not like what it used to be! Lately, I can't seem to keep my head above water! I keep getting this—sinking feeling! You know . . . like you're going under! But I really shouldn't complain! I guess we're all in the same boat!

Boy . . . am I sorry that I asked!!

Tell us, Captain! Who is this ship named after?

**Poopsidedown**, the Greek God of the Sea! That's his statue there!



Do you think it means anything that **Poopsidedown** just fell on the floor?

Er—just to be sure, I'll go to the—er—little room at the front of the boat!

You mean "**The Bridge**"?

Yeah! There!

Hello? Weather Station Athens? This is the Captain of **The Poopsidedown!** Can you give me the latest weather report for this area?

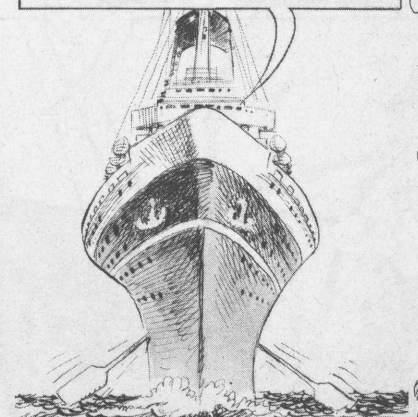
Yes, sir! At this moment, the sea is absolutely calm . . . except for one wave!

Oh, that's good!

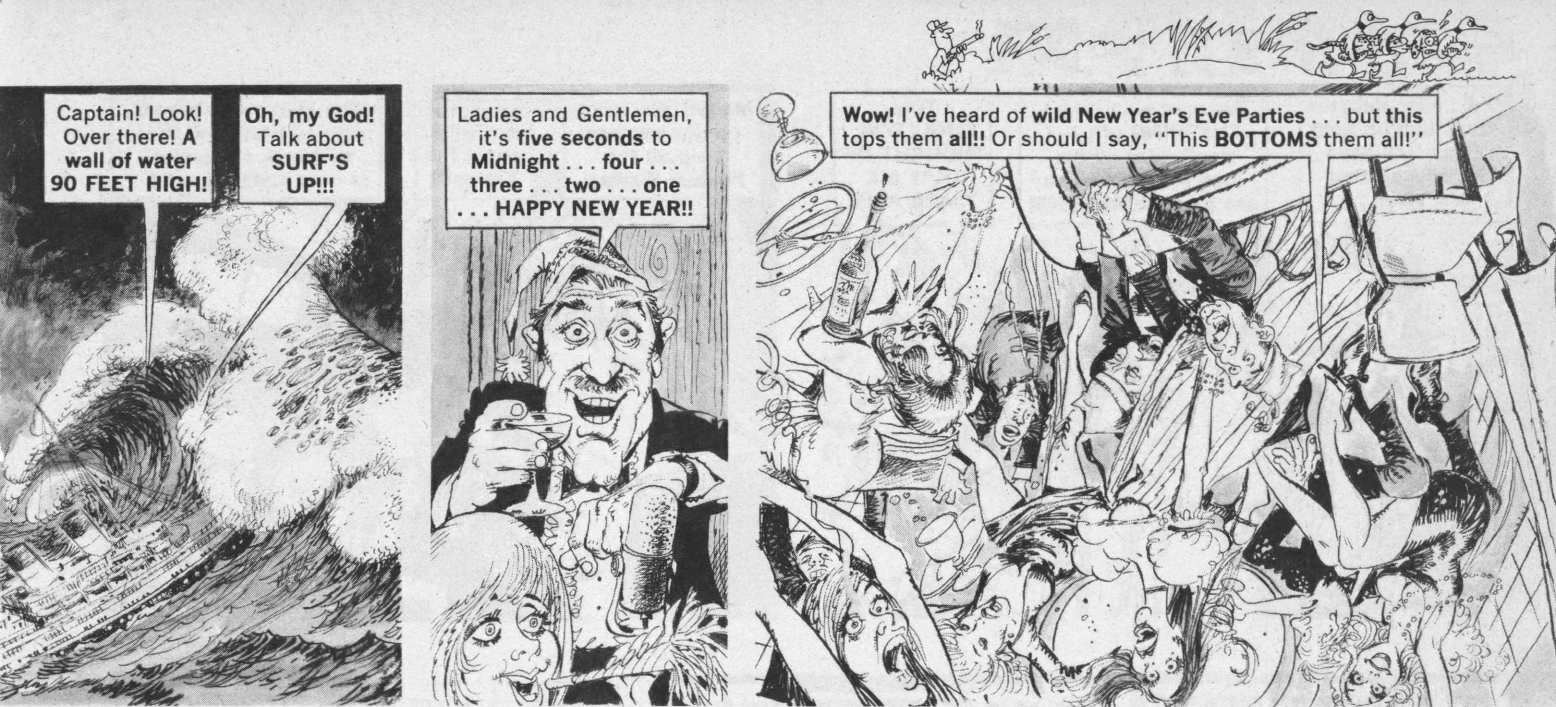
One 90-foot wave!!

Oh, that's bad!

Engine Captain! This is the Room speaking! We have a slight need—but there's no emergency for alarm! Just hatten down the batches, close all watertight doors, secure all lifelines, ready all lifeboats . . . and prepare for an immediate death!





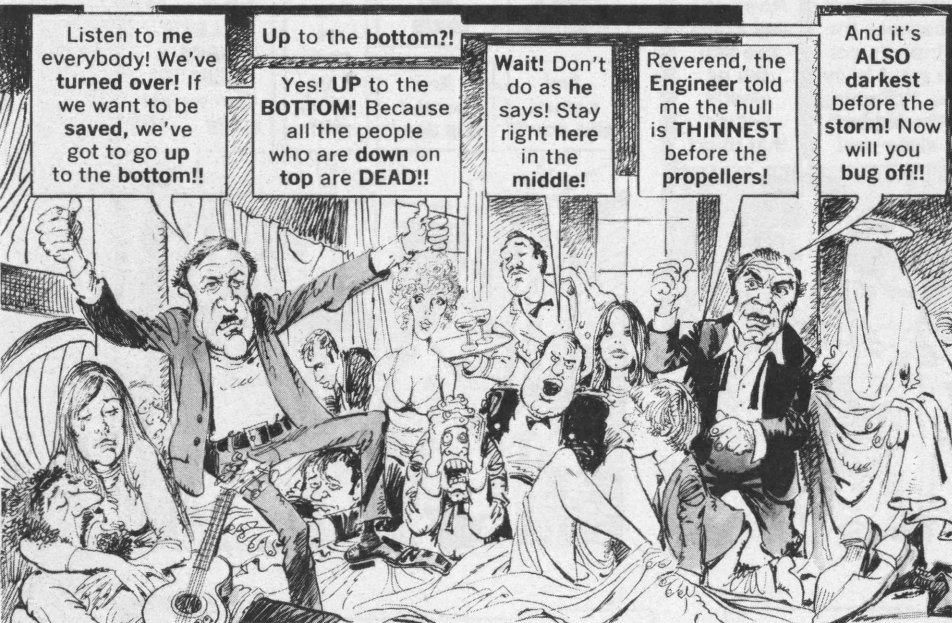


Captain! Look!  
Over there! A  
wall of water  
90 FEET HIGH!

Oh, my God!  
Talk about  
SURF'S  
UP!!!

Ladies and Gentlemen,  
it's five seconds to  
Midnight ... four ...  
three ... two ... one  
... **HAPPY NEW YEAR!!**

Wow! I've heard of wild New Year's Eve Parties ... but this  
tops them all!! Or should I say, "This **BOTTOMS** them all!!"



Listen to me  
everybody! We've  
turned over! If  
we want to be  
saved, we've  
got to go up  
to the bottom!!

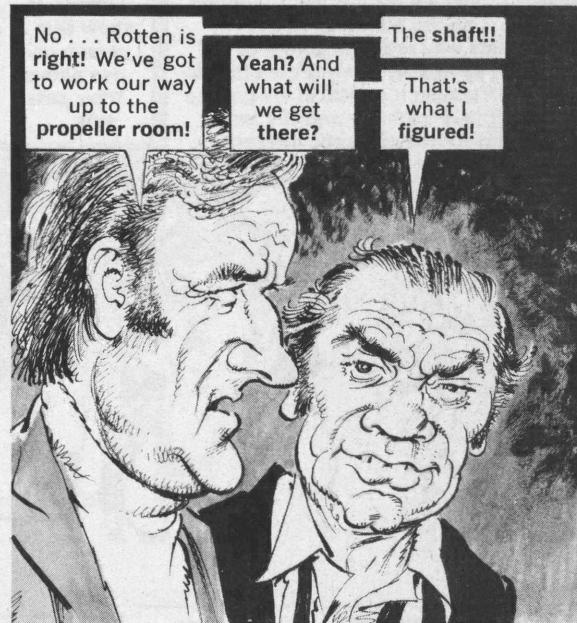
Up to the bottom?!

Yes! **UP** to the  
**BOTTOM!** Because  
all the people  
who are **down** on  
top are **DEAD!!**

Wait! Don't  
do as he  
says! Stay  
right here  
in the  
middle!

Reverend, the  
Engineer told  
me the hull  
is **THINNEST**  
before the  
propellers!

And it's  
**ALSO**  
darkest  
before the  
storm! Now  
will you  
bug off!!



No ... Rotten is  
right! We've got  
to work our way  
up to the  
propeller room!

Yeah? And  
what will  
we get  
there?

The shaft!!

That's  
what I  
figured!

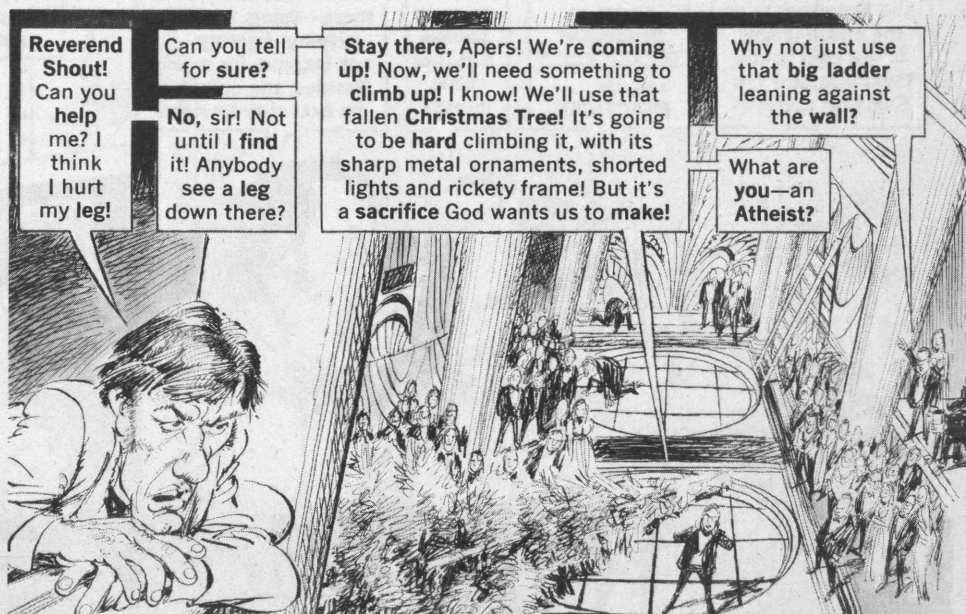


Come with  
us! God  
is only  
going to  
help us if  
we help  
ourselves!

No, Reverend Snout!  
You go! You take the  
strong who believe  
in your new religion!  
I believe in the **OLD**  
religious ways!

What will  
you do??

Stay here  
and take  
up a  
collection!



Reverend  
Shout!  
Can you  
help  
me? I  
think  
I hurt  
my leg!

Can you tell  
for sure?

No, sir! Not  
until I find  
it! Anybody  
see a leg  
down there?

Stay there, Apers! We're coming  
up! Now, we'll need something to  
climb up! I know! We'll use that  
fallen Christmas Tree! It's going  
to be hard climbing it, with its  
sharp metal ornaments, shorted  
lights and rickety frame! But it's  
a sacrifice God wants us to make!

Why not just use  
that **big ladder**  
leaning against  
the wall?

What are  
you—an  
Atheist?





O.K., Mrs. Rough!  
You climb up first!  
But you'll have  
to take off that  
long gown . . .

Sh—she ain't takin'  
**ANYTHING** off! I—I  
don't want all the  
men in this room to  
see her **UNDRESSED!!**

**YOU  
SHOULD'VE  
THOUGHT OF  
THAT SIX  
YEARS AGO!**



**Martyr!** You bring  
up the rear and  
help all the  
**Feature Players!**

But what  
about the  
**Extras!?!?**

The Extras can drown!  
With 12 Stars and these  
wild sets, the picture  
is over budget already!!

Okay! Now, do we have everybody?

I think so! We got me, the tough  
**Cop**, for conflict! We got the  
kids who are "**too young to die**"  
for sympathy! We got the old Jew-  
ish couple for pathos! We got the  
lonely bachelor and the lonely  
girl for the romantic interest . . .

. . . and we've  
got your wife,  
Lamber, to  
show that a  
person can  
rise above  
their past  
sins . . .

. . . and we  
also got her  
because the  
broad's got  
a great body  
for "**climbing  
the ladder**"  
close-ups!

Yes! And  
that, too!  
Now, let's  
see! Apers,  
can you  
tell us  
what's  
behind  
that door?

I think  
it's the  
**Crew's  
Quarters!**

I think  
it's the  
**air  
shaft!**

Your  
guess  
is as  
good  
as  
mine,  
Sir!

What's this  
with the  
doors . . . ?  
"**LET'S  
MAKE A  
DEAL**"?!?  
Can we get  
going . . . ??

And  
behind  
this door?

And  
behind  
this door?



The air shaft leads  
to "**Broadway**," Sir!  
And **Broadway** runs  
the entire length  
of the ship to the  
Engine Room! The  
Engineer told me!

Apers! do  
you know how  
to get to  
**Broadway?**

Yes, sir . . .  
**PRACTICE!!**

Are you  
going to  
believe  
a stupid  
little  
brat?!?

Why not?! He's one of  
God's creatures . . . in  
there—doing, climbing,  
helping, fighting . . .  
not begging for mercy!  
Besides, the stupid lit-  
tle brat may be right!

Okay,  
everybody!  
Into the  
air shaft!

I hope I can make it,  
Reverend Shout! You  
see, I've got a big—

**—MOUTH!!**  
But I'm  
sure you  
can do it!





Doctor . . .  
where are  
you going?

We're all  
going back  
to the  
front . . .!

But that's  
wrong!  
you have  
to go  
forward  
to the  
back!

Oh, no!  
It's up  
to the  
bottom,  
and then  
back to  
the front!

No! It's  
up to the  
bottom,  
and then  
forward  
to the  
back!

You  
won't  
change  
my  
mind,  
Reverend  
Shout!

Then may  
God shower  
his mercy  
down upon  
you . . .  
or is  
it UP  
upon you??

Reverend  
Shout,  
is it  
possible  
they're  
going the  
right way,  
and we're  
going the  
wrong way?

It's possible! If you want to follow  
an Extra leading a bunch of Walk-ons  
who don't even have speaking parts—  
go ahead! The rest, stay here and  
look for supplies! I'm going ahead  
to try and find the route to the  
**Engine Room!** While I'm gone, each  
of you will have your very own big  
scene to do so the movie audience  
will get to know you so much better!



Hammy,  
we're  
never  
going to  
see our  
children  
again,  
are  
we?

Don't talk so  
glum! And if  
you HAVE to  
talk so glum,  
could you  
knock off  
that "WE"  
STUFF!?

You know,  
Hammy, I  
never said  
this to  
you before,  
but you're  
a "good  
man"!

For 48 years, I bring home  
the salary—nothing! I buy  
you everything—nothing! I  
know you're never free with  
the compliments! So how  
come, on an upside-down,  
sinking ship, you finally  
admit you appreciate me?

I don't  
know! I  
guess maybe  
I'm  
turning  
over a  
new  
leaf!



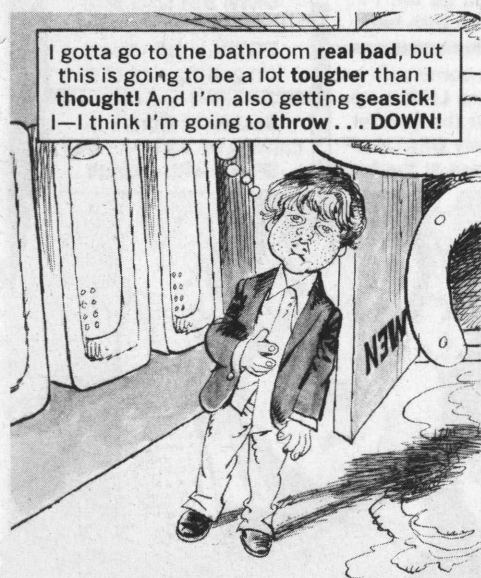
Hey, look! You  
come in here,  
strap yourself  
into one of  
those chairs,  
and say to the  
Barber, "Just a  
little off the  
bottom, please!"

You're a lonely  
guy . . . and I'm  
a lonely girl!  
Do you know  
what that can  
mean if we  
live through  
all this?

Yeah! We  
can go to  
"Singles  
Bars"  
together  
and maybe  
meet  
somebody  
nice!



I gotta go to the bathroom real bad, but  
this is going to be a lot tougher than I  
thought! And I'm also getting seasick!  
I—I think I'm going to throw . . . DOWN!



I think  
that the  
Preacher  
got lost!  
Let's go  
follow  
the other  
group!

After all  
he's done  
for us, I  
say we  
can wait  
a little  
longer!

And maybe  
DIE!?

That's  
plenty  
long  
enough!  
Let's go!



I found the Engine Room!  
All we have to do is go  
down that passageway, up  
a ladder, through a room  
filled with flames, then  
swim 40 feet under water  
through bilge garbage  
. . . and we're there!!

Oh, good!  
Just so  
long as I  
don't have  
to climb  
up another  
Christmas  
Tree!





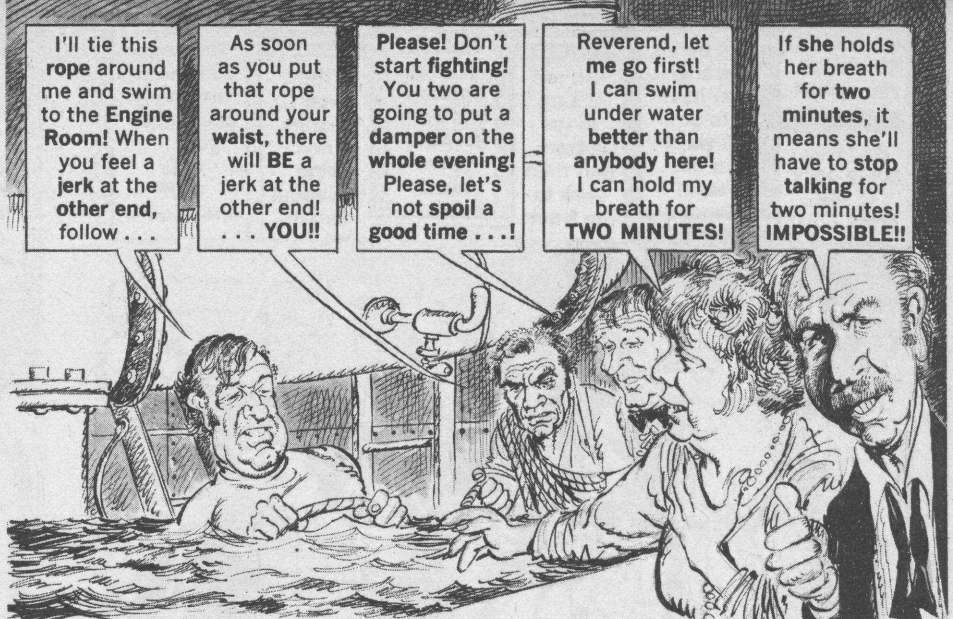


Come on! Let's go! Follow me...

Wait! Where's Rotten? Rotten! **ROTTEN!!**

Here I am! I had to go to the bathroom!

Going to the bathroom was all right... but did you **HAVE TO FLUSH IT?!**



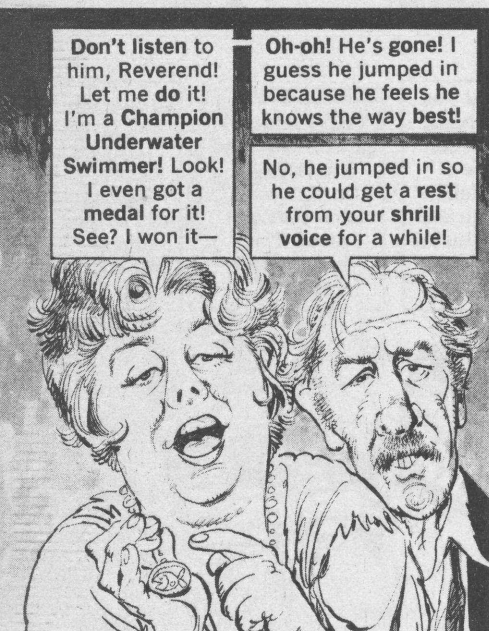
I'll tie this rope around me and swim to the Engine Room! When you feel a jerk at the other end, follow...

As soon as you put that rope around your waist, there will **BE** a jerk at the other end! ... **YOU!!**

Please! Don't start fighting! You two are going to put a damper on the whole evening! Please, let's not spoil a good time...!

Reverend, let me go first! I can swim under water better than anybody here! I can hold my breath for **TWO MINUTES!**

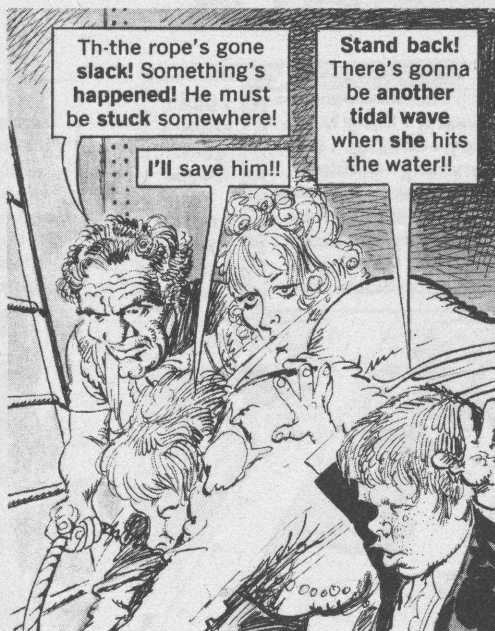
If she holds her breath for two minutes, it means she'll have to stop talking for two minutes! **IMPOSSIBLE!!**



Don't listen to him, Reverend! Let me do it! I'm a **Champion Underwater Swimmer!** Look! I even got a medal for it! See? I won it—

Oh-oh! He's gone! I guess he jumped in because he feels he knows the way best!

No, he jumped in so he could get a rest from your shrill voice for a while!



Th-the rope's gone slack! Something's happened! He must be stuck somewhere!

I'll save him!!

Stand back! There's gonna be another tidal wave when she hits the water!!

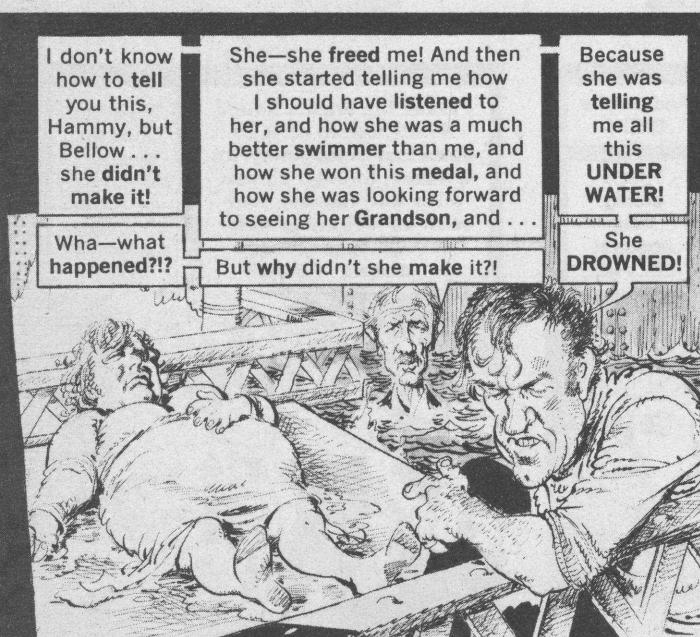


It's okay! She's freed him! Now—one at a time!

I can't do it! I **CAN'T!** L—Let's stay here! I—I could **NEVER** go under water!

But Ninny! If we stay here, we'll drown!

Well, it's better than going under water, isn't it?!



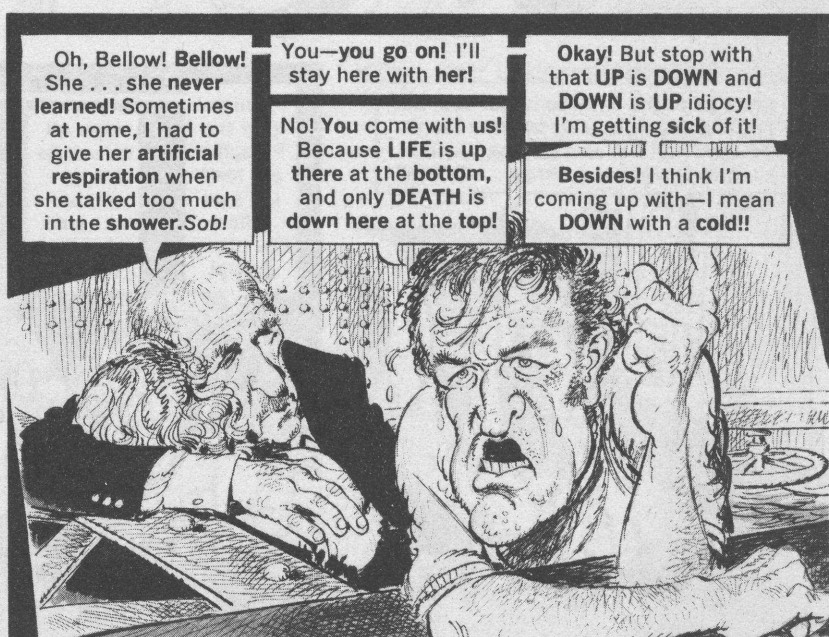
I don't know how to tell you this, Hammy, but Bellow... she didn't make it!

She—she freed me! And then she started telling me how I should have listened to her, and how she was a much better swimmer than me, and how she won this medal, and how she was looking forward to seeing her **Grandson**, and...

Because she was telling me all this **UNDER WATER!**

She **DROWNED!**

But why didn't she make it?!



Oh, Bellow! Bellow! She... she never learned! Sometimes at home, I had to give her **artificial respiration** when she talked too much in the shower. Sob!

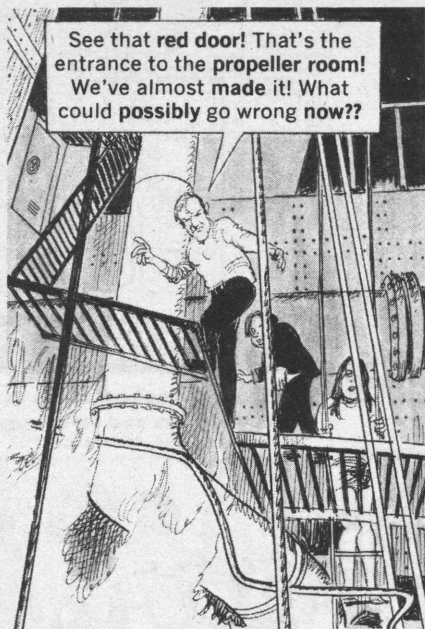
You—you go on! I'll stay here with her!

No! You come with us! Because **LIFE** is up there at the bottom, and only **DEATH** is down here at the top!

Okay! But stop with that **UP** is **DOWN** and **DOWN** is **UP** idiocy! I'm getting sick of it!

Besides! I think I'm coming up with—I mean **DOWN** with a cold!!

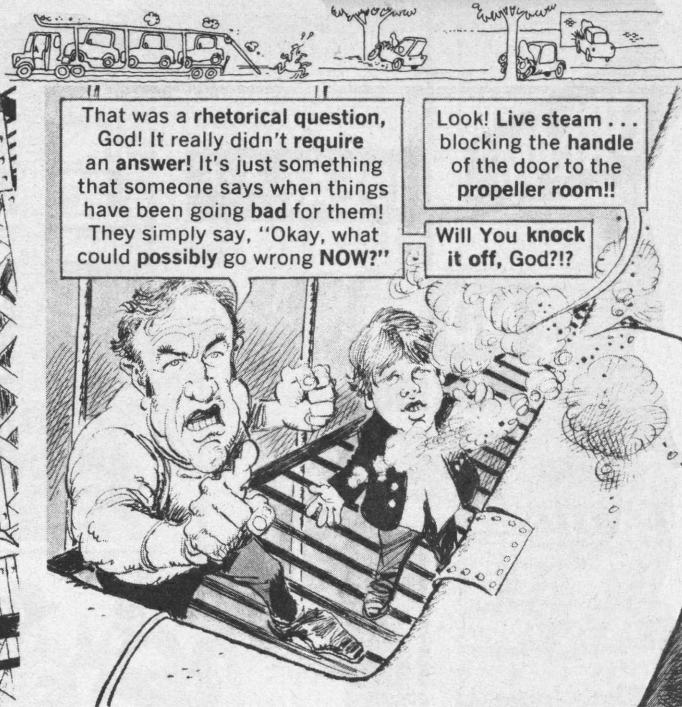




See that red door! That's the entrance to the propeller room! We've almost made it! What could possibly go wrong now??



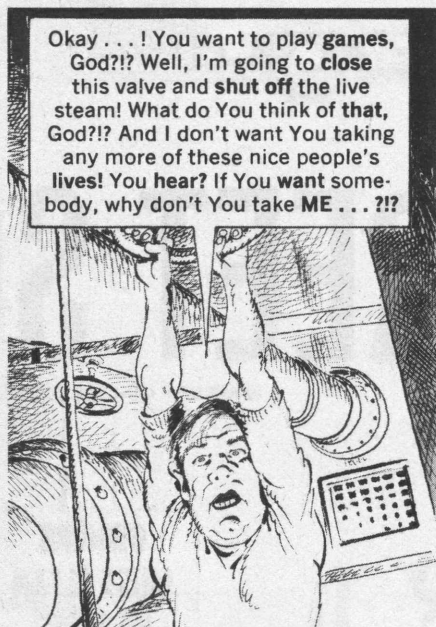
HELP!



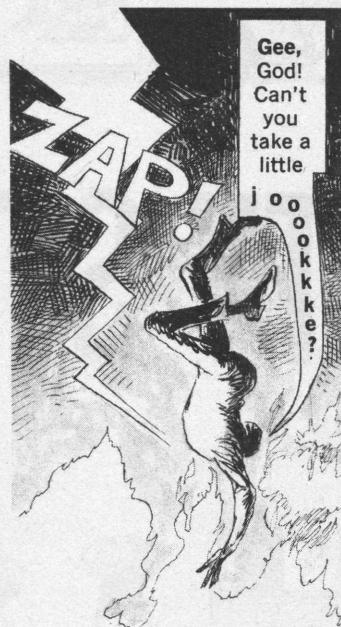
That was a rhetorical question, God! It really didn't require an answer! It's just something that someone says when things have been going bad for them! They simply say, "Okay, what could possibly go wrong NOW?"

Look! Live steam ... blocking the handle of the door to the propeller room!!

Will You knock it off, God?!!



Okay . . . ! You want to play games, God?!? Well, I'm going to close this valve and shut off the live steam! What do You think of that, God?!? And I don't want You taking any more of these nice people's lives! You hear? If You want somebody, why don't You take ME . . . ?!?



Gee, God! Can't you take a little jooookkk?

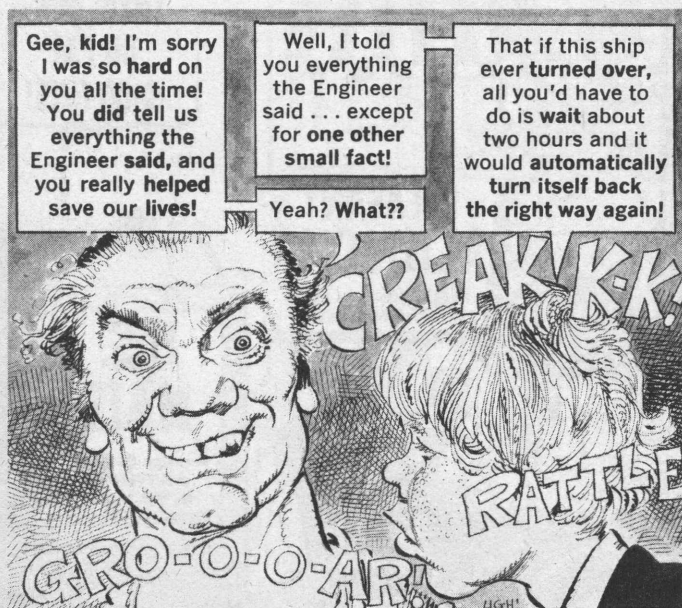


Oh . . . WOW! That's the first time I ever saw lightning strike INSIDE a ship!

He—he gave up his life to lead us here to the propeller room where the hull is thinnest!

And listen! Somebody is tapping out there! We're saved! What's the tapping say?

He-y g-u-y-s, y-o-u-r s-h-i-p i-s u-p-s-i-d-e d-o-w-n !

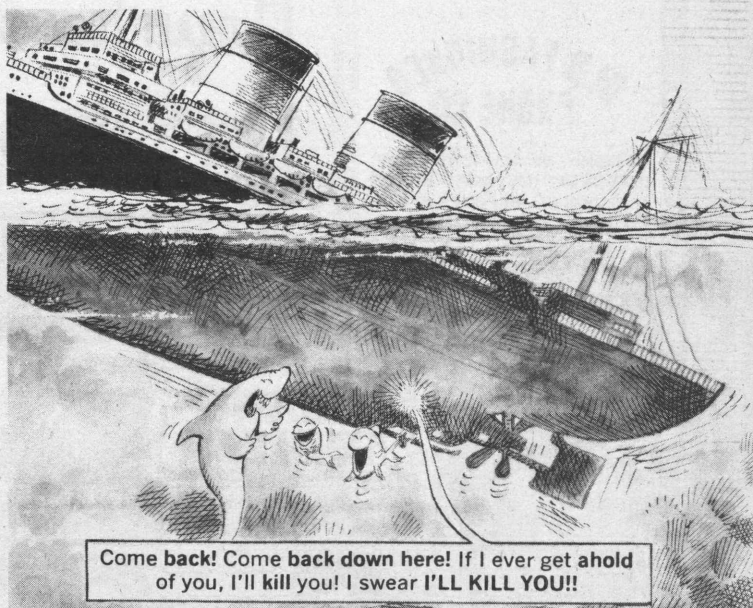


Gee, kid! I'm sorry I was so hard on you all the time! You did tell us everything the Engineer said, and you really helped save our lives!

Well, I told you everything the Engineer said . . . except for one other small fact!

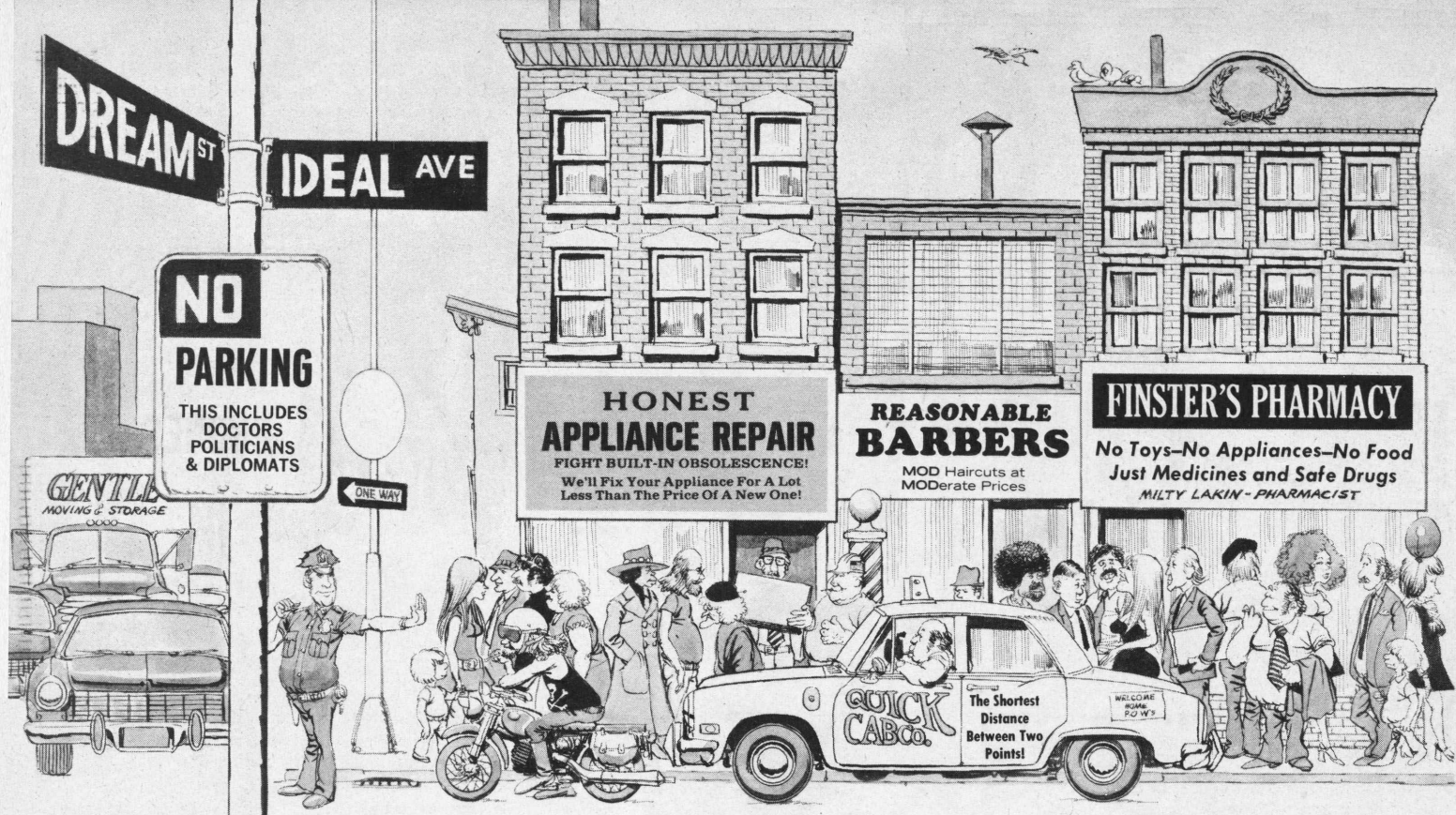
Yeah? What??

That if this ship ever turned over, all you'd have to do is wait about two hours and it would automatically turn itself back the right way again!



Come back! Come back down here! If I ever get ahold of you, I'll kill you! I swear I'LL KILL YOU!!

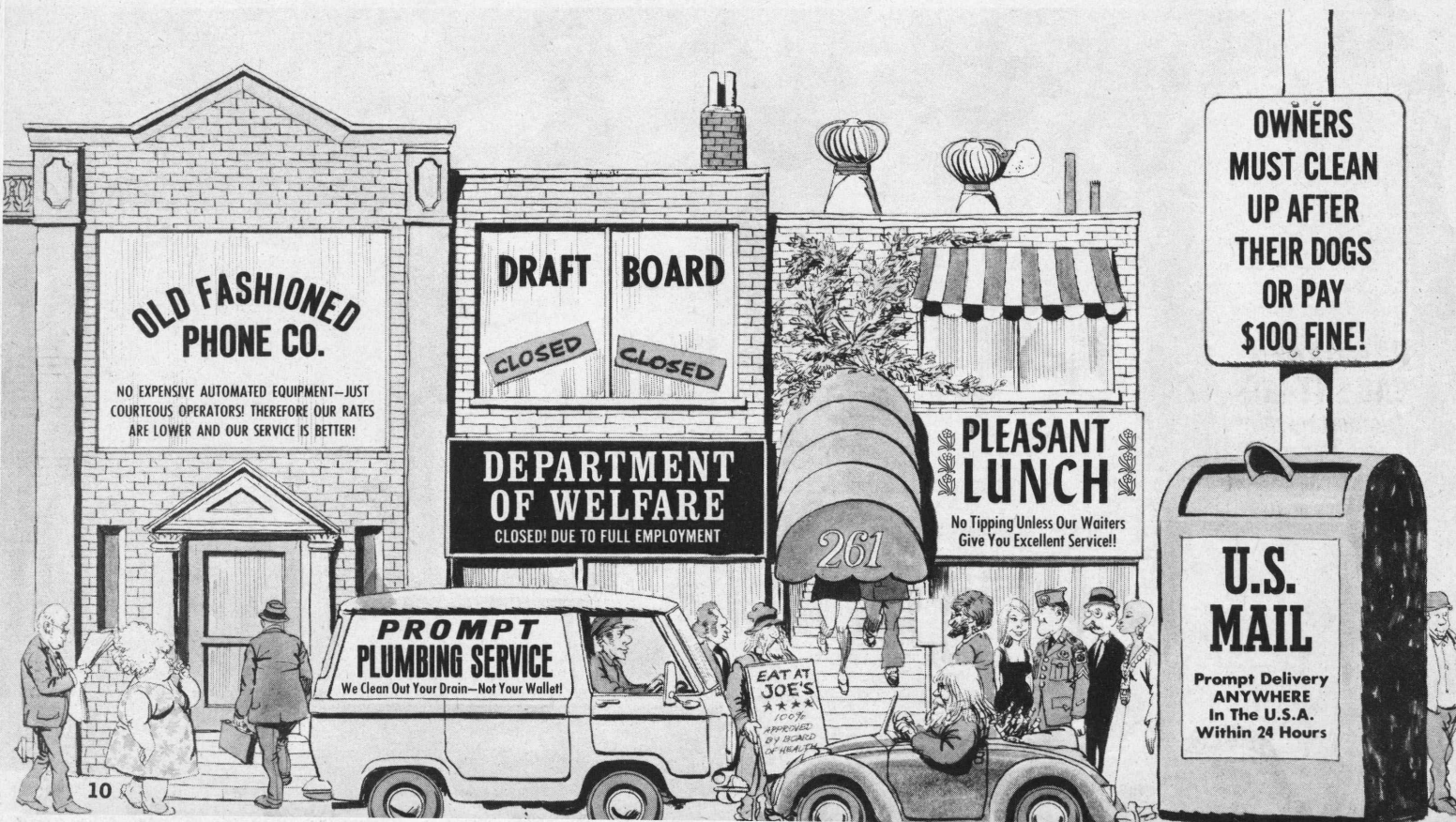




THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPT. PART I

# A MAD CITY STREET SC

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE





## CITY STADIUM

THIS BUILDING WAS BUILT AND PAID  
FOR BY THE TAXPAYERS OF THIS CITY!  
**ALL SEATS \$1.00**  
FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED! NO SEASON TICKETS!

Phone

THESE  
PHONES  
ARE  
IN  
ORDER!

**STRAIGHT DEAL INSURANCE CO.**  
No Small Print! What You See Is The Coverage You Get!

**FAIR &  
SQUARE  
TV REPAIR**

We Bring Our Shop Into Your Home!

Stylish & Practical  
**FURRIERS**

IMITATION FURS ONLY—  
WE LOVE ANIMALS!



# ENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

**PERMANENT  
VACANT LOT**

NOTHING PLANNED  
FOR THIS SPOT  
BALL PLAYING ALLOWED  
ALL KIDS INVITED

**FAIRLY-PRICED  
HEALTH FOODS**

We Don't Double Our Prices Just Because  
We Sell Stuff That's Good For You!

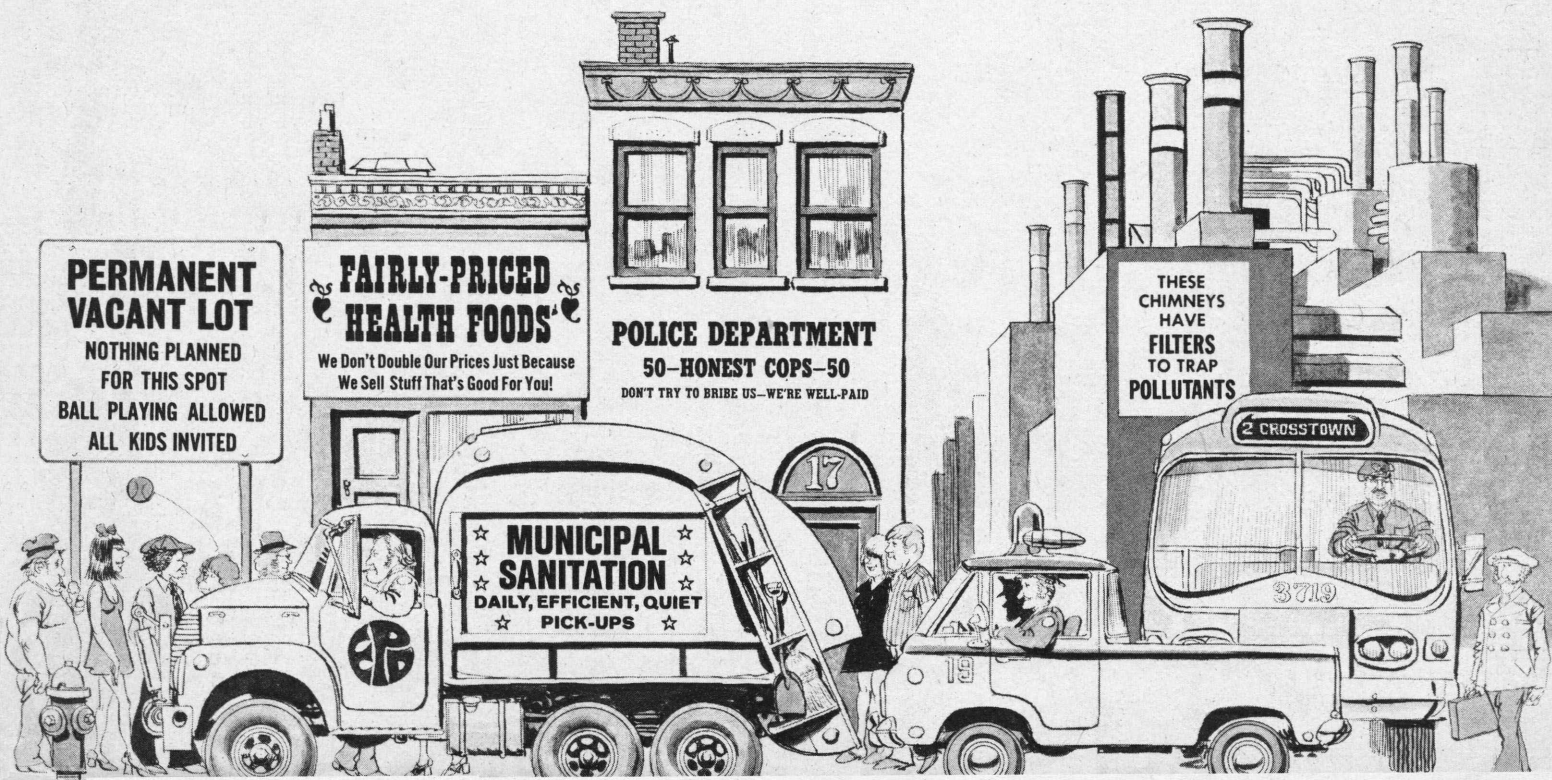
**POLICE DEPARTMENT**

**50—HONEST COPS—50**

DON'T TRY TO BRIBE US—WE'RE WELL-PAID

★ **MUNICIPAL  
SANITATION** ★  
★ DAILY, EFFICIENT, QUIET ★  
★ PICK-UPS ★

THESE  
CHIMNEYS  
HAVE  
FILTERS  
TO TRAP  
POLLUTANTS








THOROUGHFARE-PLAY DEPT. PART II

# A MAD SUBURBAN STREET SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE

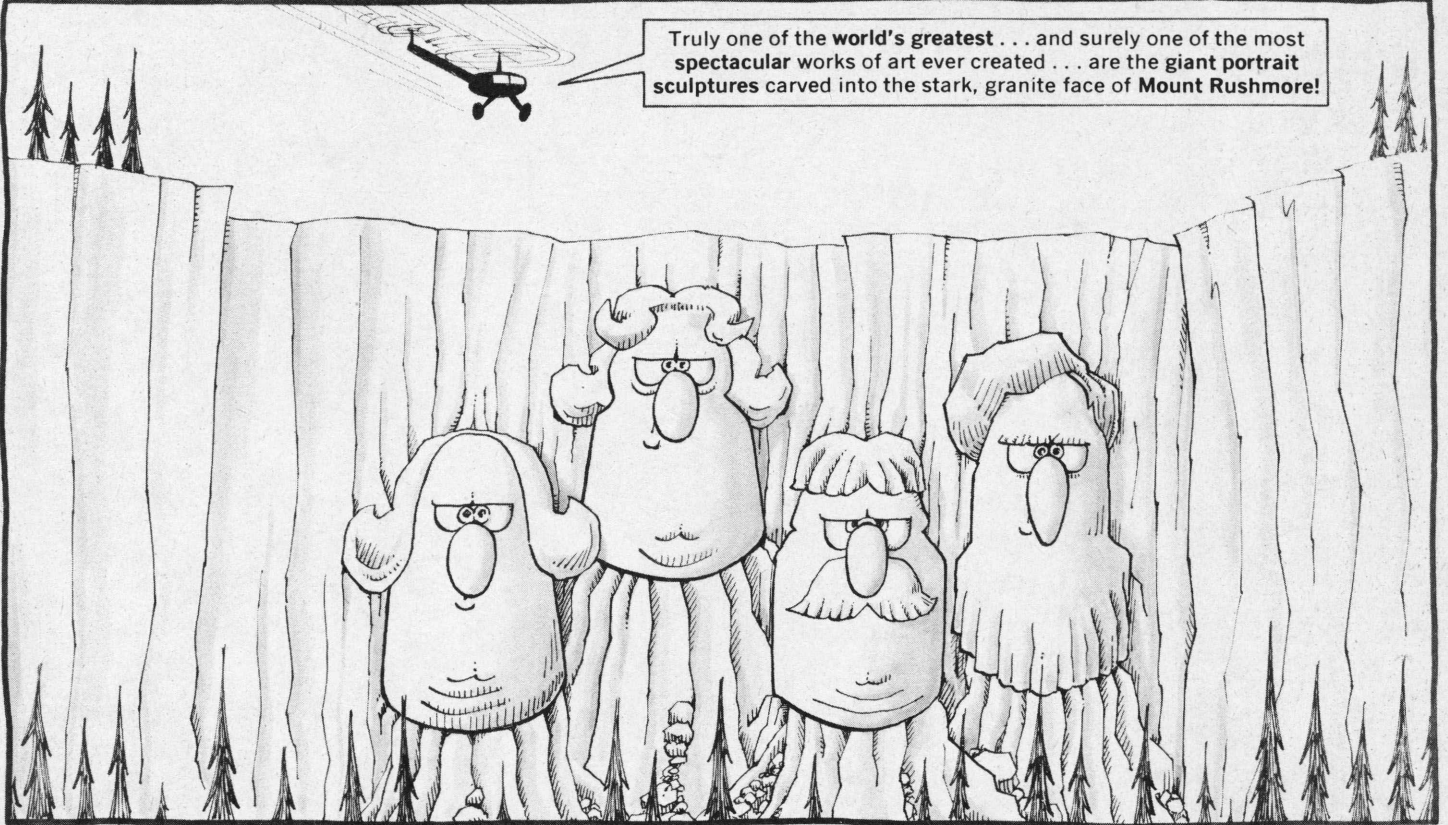




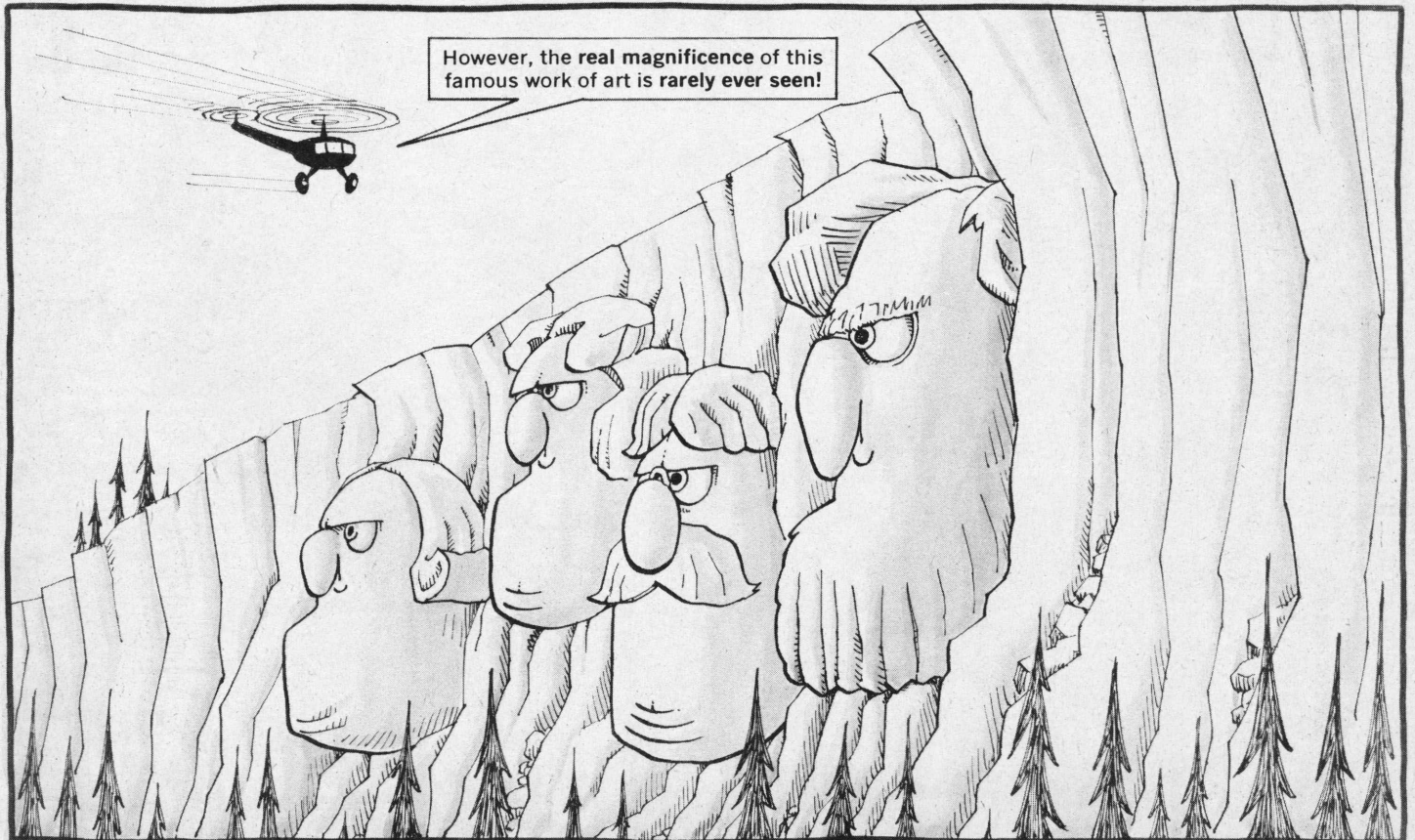
# ONE FINE DAY ON A GUIDED TOUR OF MOUNT RUSHMORE



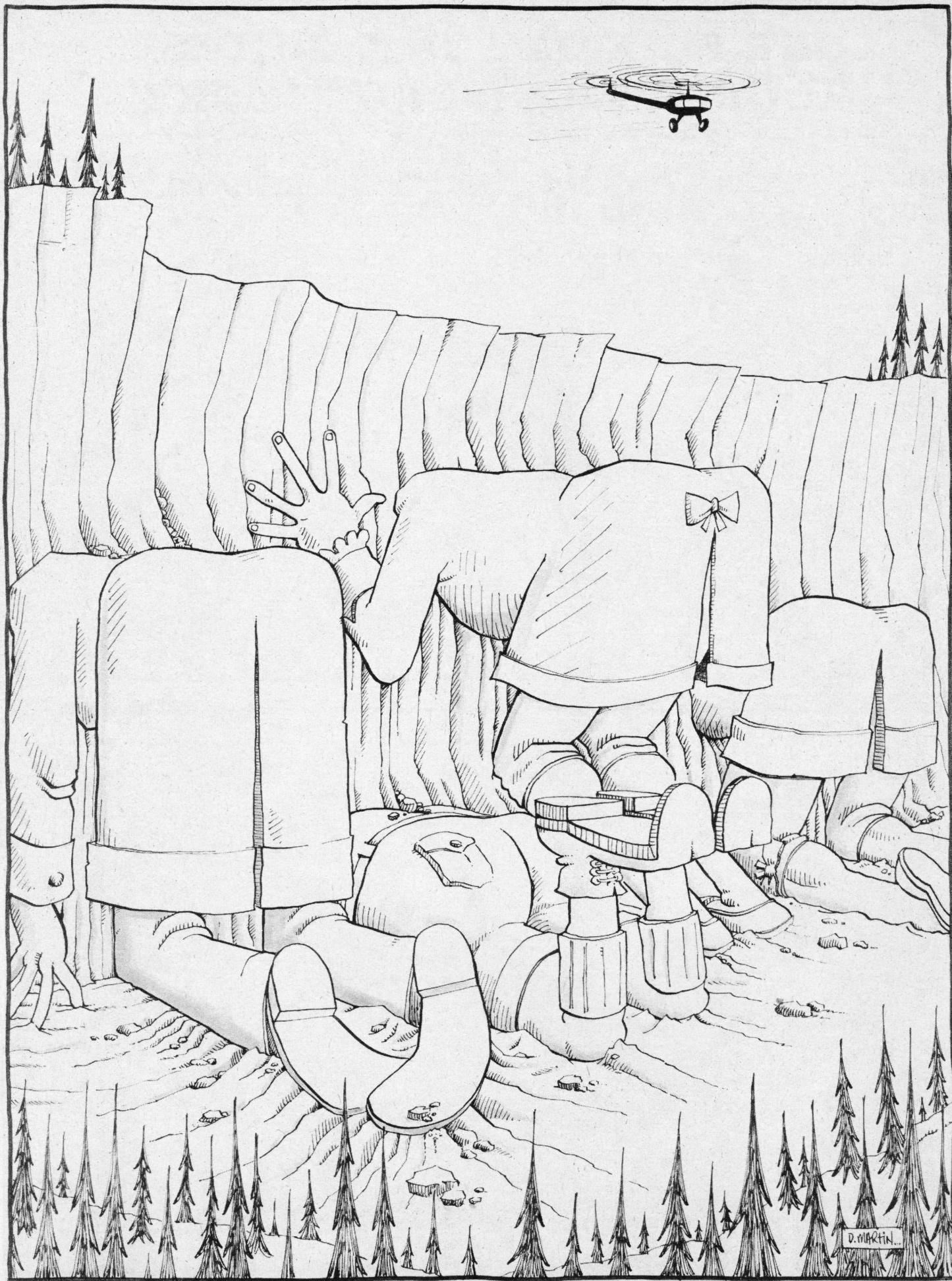
Truly one of the world's greatest . . . and surely one of the most spectacular works of art ever created . . . are the giant portrait sculptures carved into the stark, granite face of Mount Rushmore!



However, the real magnificence of this famous work of art is rarely ever seen!







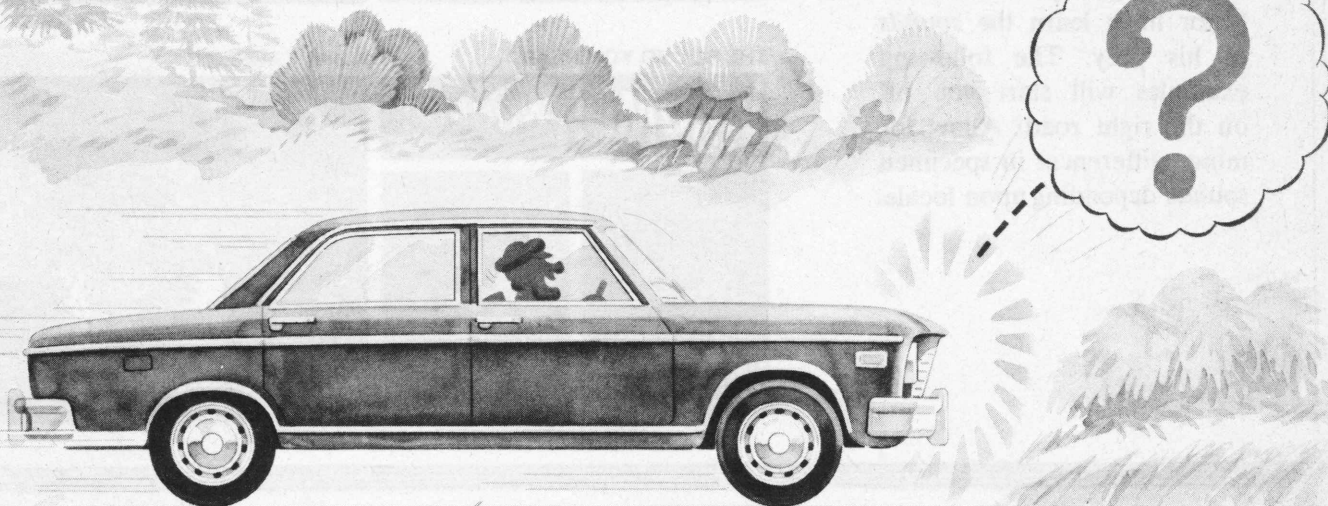


## BUMPER STICKERS DEPT.

There are more conservation groups and ecology clubs in America than ever before. Unfortunately, there are also more cars on the road than ever before, and it isn't hard to guess who's winning the daily battle between automobile and animal. With this in mind, we now propose a more practical handbook for nature study—one geared to help the reader identify Mother Nature's creatures as we most often view them . . .



# The MAD MOTORISTS GUIDE to American Wildlife

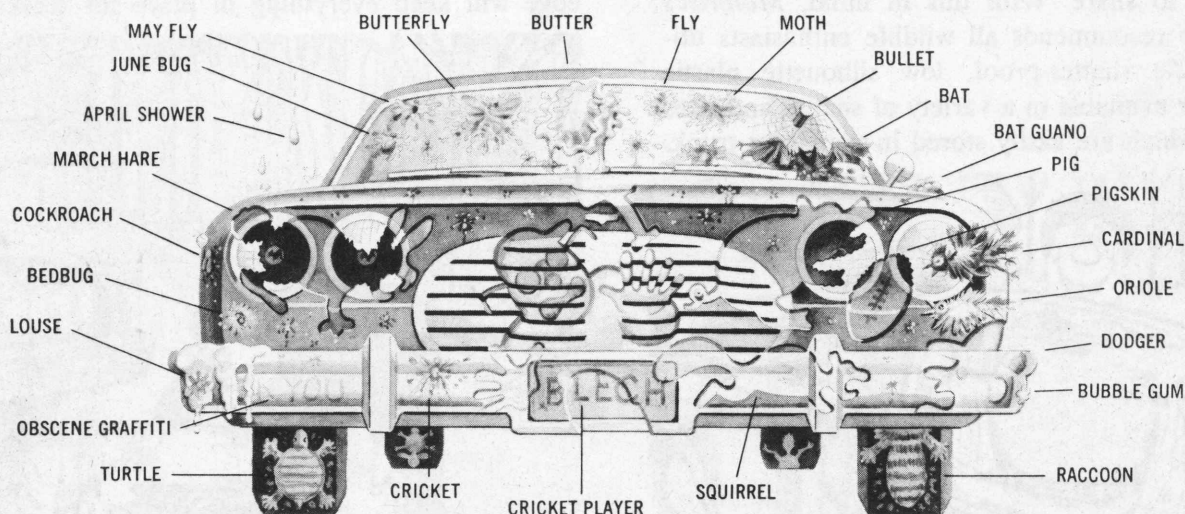


ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

IDEA BY: ROBERT KAUFMAN

## Chapter I IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE

One of the great pleasures of driving is identifying the specimens one comes across in one's travels, not to mention specimens that other motorists have run across in *their* travels. Perhaps the most convenient way is when you've returned home, you can leisurely study and identify the specimens indelibly etched on your car.



The key to specimen identification is to learn what nature's creatures look like in their *altered state*. It is important not to confuse wildlife with other things, such as the windblown refuse thrown out of the windows of other cars. Then too, the splotch from a praying mantis could easily be confused with the splotch from a preying pigeon with accurate aim. A few weeks of hard study is all anyone ever needs to become expert, so stick with it!



## Chapter III

### IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE BY SOUND

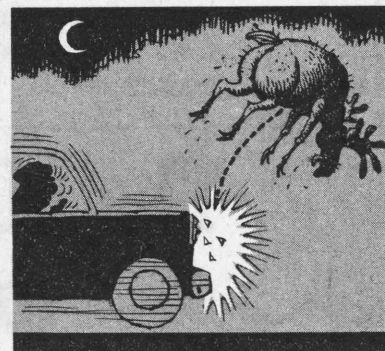
Most highway specimens are created at night. But, of course, in the dark viewing is sometimes impossible. The *serious* highway wildlife collector must learn the *sounds* of his prey. The following examples will start you off on the right road! Allow for minor differences in specimen sounds depending upon locale.

#### THE SOUND YOU HEARD

# WHUMP!



#### WHAT CAUSED IT

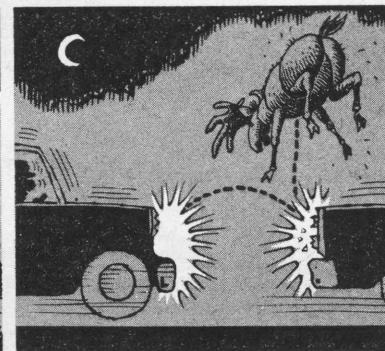


#### THE SOUND YOU HEARD

# WHUMP! WHUMP!



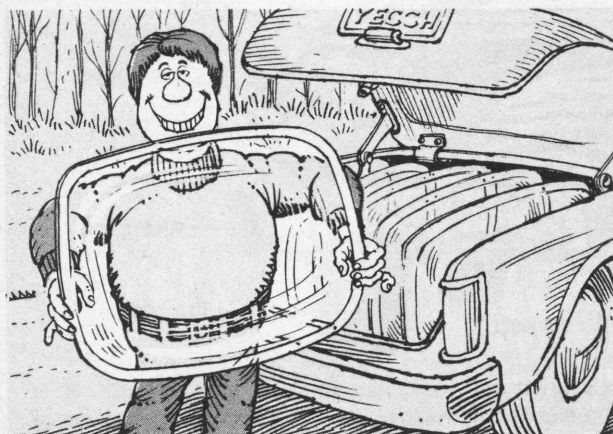
#### WHAT CAUSED IT



## Chapter VI

### CONSERVATION

With conservation uppermost in our minds today, we must think of those that follow us on life's broad highway. We must not selfishly enjoy, but learn to share. With this in mind, *Motorist's Guide* recommends all wildlife enthusiasts utilize the shatter-proof, low silhouette plastic covers available in a variety of shapes and sizes and which are easily stored in your rear trunk.



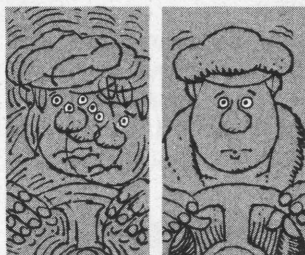
To conserve your specimen so others can delight in your findings also, merely place appropriate sized cover over it. Its self-sticking adhesive edge will keep everything in place for weeks.



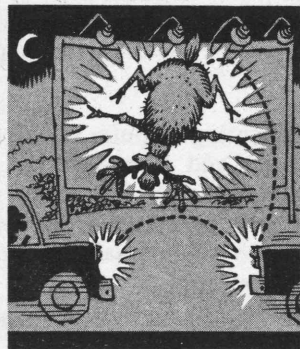


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**WHUMP!** WHUMP!  
THWAMP!

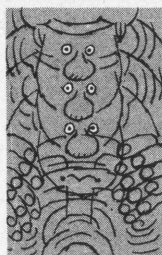


WHAT CAUSED IT

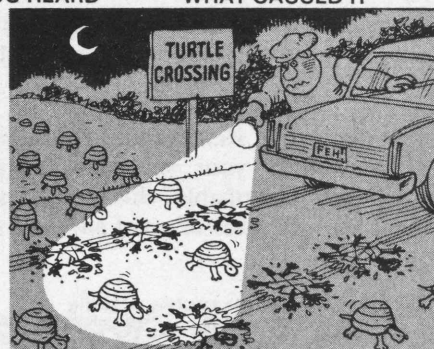


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**THUP! THUP!**  
THUP! THUP!  
THUP! THUP!

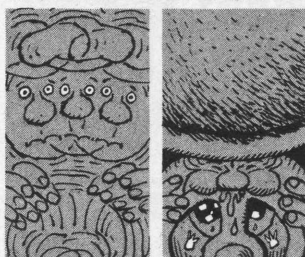


WHAT CAUSED IT



THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**WHUMP!** WHUMP!  
THWAMP!  
**BADAM!**

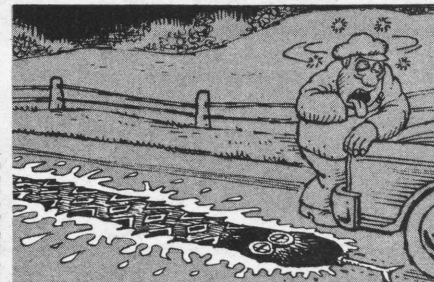


WHAT CAUSED IT



THE SOUND YOU HEARD

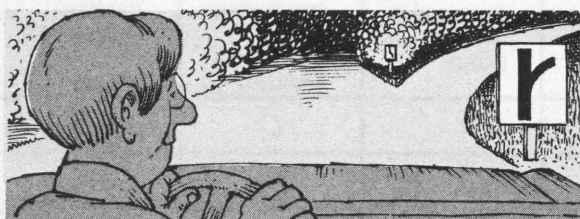
**SQUISH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH**



## Chapter IX

### ROAD HAZARDS FOR ENTHUSIASTS

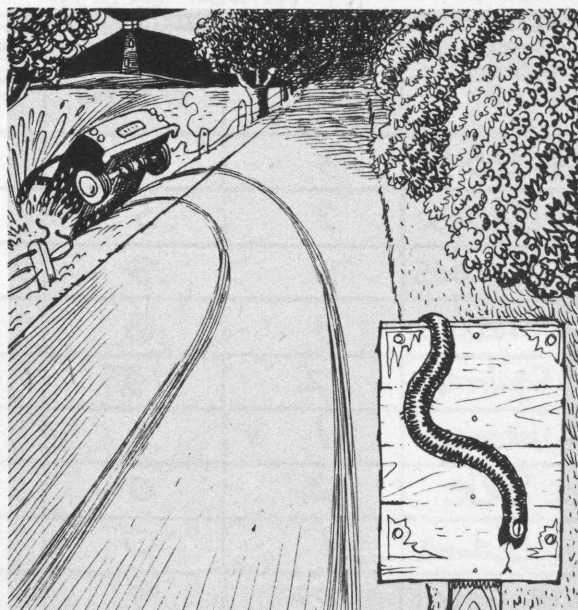
Due to the scanning nature of the wildlife enthusiast's driving style, he often devotes too little time to familiar road signs and responds reflexively to their warnings.



A case in point is when a driver observes the typical "curve in the road" caution and turns the wheel automatically...



...only to find the "warning" was nothing more than a snake flung across a blank billboard by a previous car!





## Chapter XII PHOTOGRAPHS AND TROPHIES

A hit is as good as a miss if you end up with nothing to show for it. Two popular ways of showing off specimens that you may personally encounter are photos and mounted trophies. Here are some helpful tips on both methods.

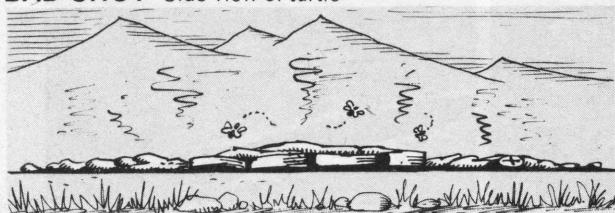
### PHOTOGRAPHS

Always plan your shot around the features that will best identify your specimen, assuming, of course, some identifiable characteristics remain. Consider the examples of *good* and *bad* shots that follow.

**GOOD SHOT** Overhead view of turtle

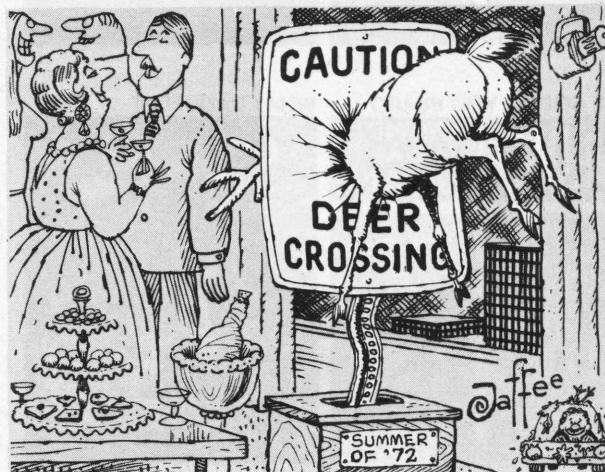


**BAD SHOT** Side view of turtle



### TROPHIES

Mounting trophies is strictly a matter of personal taste, and thus little can be said about it. One hint, however, is that you carry a hacksaw in your trunk for cutting road signs "that tell a story." These will invariably prove to be the best souvenirs of your trip!



## Chapter XV CHARTING SPECIMENS

Like any great sport, a 'score card' is half the fun. A specimen chart for charting specimens that any wildlife enthusiast will find simple to make and pleasurable to use follows below:

| My trip across <i>Northwest U.S.A.</i> from <i>July 20, 1973</i> ending <i>August 6, 1973</i> |                        |                            |                        |                       |                                 |   |
|---|------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------------|---|
| SPECIMENS SIGHTED BY ME   | SPECIMENS STRUCK BY ME | SPECIMENS STRUCK BY OTHERS | SPECIMENS OFF THE ROAD | SPECIMENS ON THE ROAD | SPECIMENS STILL BOUNCING AROUND | GENERAL CONDITION OF SPECIMENS                    |
| <i>24 rabbits</i>   | <i>8</i>               | <i>16</i>                  | <i>5</i>               | <i>9</i>              | <i>10</i>                       | <i>Disgusting</i>                                 |
| <i>8 Bears</i>  | <i>3</i>               | <i>5</i>                   | <i>5</i>               | <i>2</i>              | <i>1</i>                        | <i>Fair</i>                                       |
| <i>14 Racoons</i>   | <i>11</i>              | <i>3</i>                   | <i>2</i>               | <i>11</i>             | <i>1</i>                        | <i>Good</i>                                       |
| <i>9 Snakes</i>   | <i>3</i>               | <i>6</i>                   | <i>3</i>               | <i>2</i>              | <i>4</i>                        | <i>Yecch!</i>                                     |
| <i>27 Squirrels</i>   | <i>12</i>              | <i>15</i>                  | <i>8</i>               | <i>16</i>             | <i>3</i>                        | <i>Pleasant</i>                                   |
| <i>4 moose</i>  | <i>1</i>               | <i>3</i>                   | <i>2</i>               | <i>1</i>              | <i>1</i>                        | <i>Very Good</i>                                  |
| <i>2 Elk</i>  | <i>2</i>               | <i>0</i>                   | <i>1</i>               | <i>1</i>              | <i>0</i>                        | <i>Aromatic</i>                                   |
| <i>1 llama</i>  | <i>1</i>               | <i>0</i>                   | <i>0</i>               | <i>0</i>              | <i>1</i>                        | <i>So-So</i>                                      |
| <i>10,031 insects</i>   | <i>10,027</i>          | <i>4</i>                   | <i>0</i>               | <i>4</i>              | <i>0</i>                        | <i>REVOLTING<br/>the rest were on<br/>the car</i> |







There **DOES** seem to be quite a number of **Black** parents here!

Uh—these aren't exactly parents, Bill! Actually, they're chauffeurs, housekeepers, nurses and maids—waiting to pick up their employers' children!

I see! Tell me, do **ANY** Blacks attend this school?

Bill, there is at least **one** minority child placed in **each** class! And not just your common, everyday minorities like Blacks and Puerto Ricans! We've got Indians, Chinese, Italians—even an Eskimo boy! You have no idea how much it **costs** to fly him from Alaska!

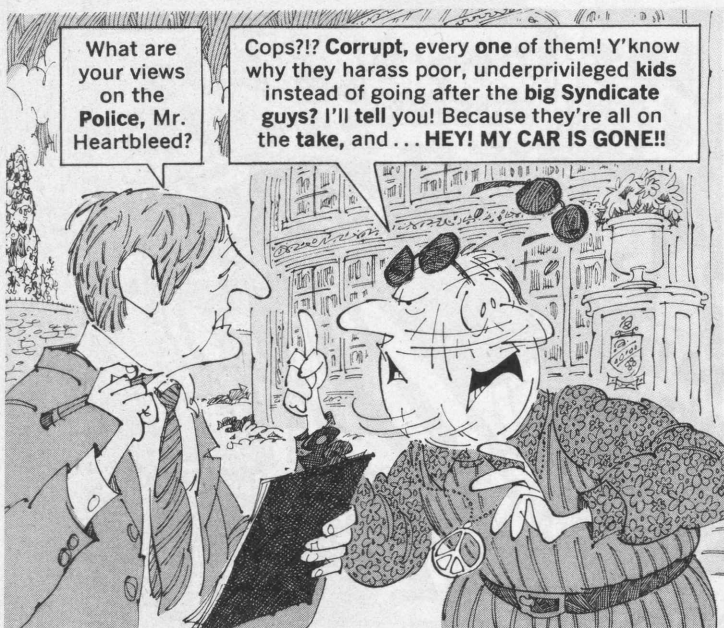
All these underprivileged children are here on **Full Scholarships**, paid for by us—the "**Parents Group**"! It makes one feel good to help children of those less fortunate than one's self!

**AND**, of course, all the money we contribute is **tax-deductible!**



What are your views on the **Police**, Mr. Heartbleed?

**Cops?!? Corrupt**, every one of them! Y'know why they harass poor, underprivileged kids instead of going after the **big Syndicate** guys? I'll tell you! Because they're all on the take, and . . . **HEY! MY CAR IS GONE!!**



I just paid **THREE GRAND** for that new Ferrari, and now some punk kid's gone and stolen it . . .

**Three thousand** dollars for a Ferrari?!? A car like that's worth at least **TEN thousand!**

I know! I got it from a guy I met in a bar! I make it a policy never to ask questions when I'm offered a fantastic deal!



**HELP! POLICE! HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!!**



I hope you don't mind if I **picket** for a while, Bill! I feel a person should **STAND UP** for what he believes in!

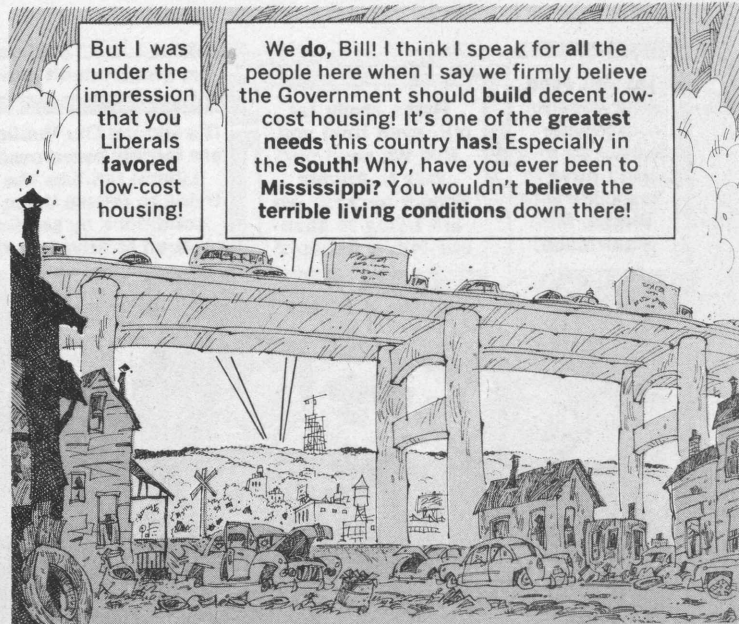
Go ahead! But don't you find it **strange** that my brother, the **Conservative Senator** from this State, is **ALSO** opposed to this very same housing project?

Yes! It's **amazing** how **LIBERAL** he's getting!



But I was under the impression that you **Liberals** favored low-cost housing!

We do, Bill! I think I speak for all the people here when I say we firmly believe the Government should **build** decent low-cost housing! It's one of the **greatest** needs this country has! Especially in the South! Why, have you ever been to **Mississippi**? You wouldn't believe the terrible living conditions down there!





Okay, then why are you protesting **THIS** housing project?

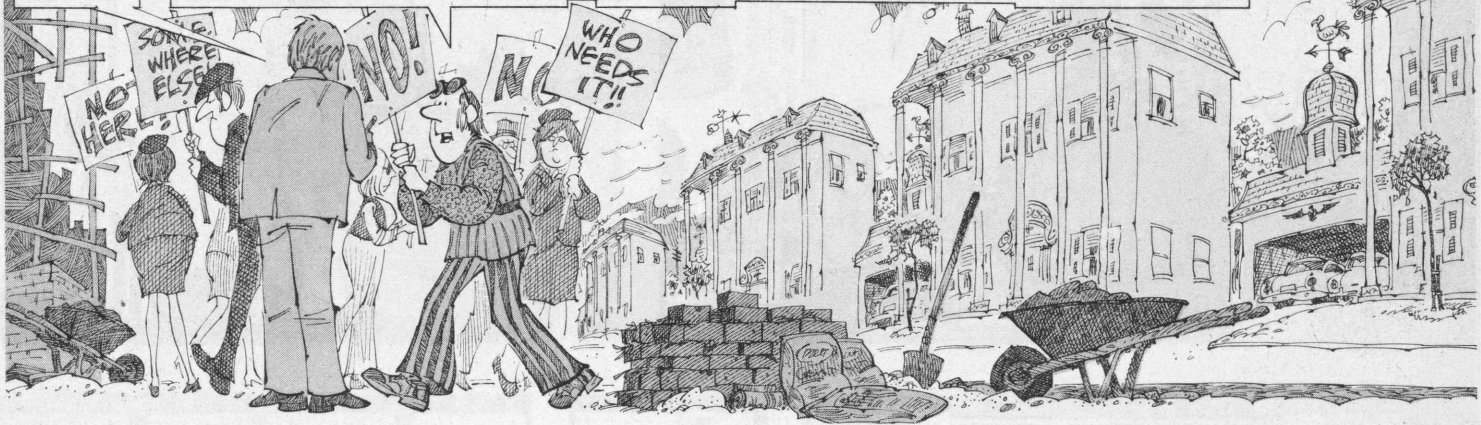
Bill, New Leftchester just isn't the right place for a development like this! It has nothing to do with **race**, mind you! It's just that there is a very **distinctive quality** about this community that we want to **preserve!**

What's so special about this community?

The houses!

Well... they **ARE** nice! But there's really nothing very **distinctive** that I can see about their architecture!

This has nothing to do with **architecture!** It's the **price!** They cost an average of **\$85,000 each**—and **THAT's** what we're trying to preserve!



What are your feelings about Marijuana?

Well, to be honest, Bill, I've never turned on! And I've ordered my kids not to go near the stuff until all the medical research results are in!

Hey, Walden! I need your John Hancock on this petition we're circulating asking the Government to legalize Marijuana!

I had the distinct impression that you were **NOT** in favor of legalizing Marijuana yet! And if that's so, then why did you sign that petition?

Bill, I'm a **Liberal**, and proud of it! But I can't always do exactly what I'd like! There's such a thing as "**taking the Liberal position!**" If the Liberal leaders are **FOR** legalizing pot, then I've got to go along! You Conservatives have it easy! If the Left is for it—you're against it!



I guess it's safe to assume that you're **opposed** to the **Draft!**

You'd better believe it! Our oldest son, **Sacco**, is living in exile in **Canada** rather than fight in a greedy dishonest, immoral war!

You must be worried about his future!

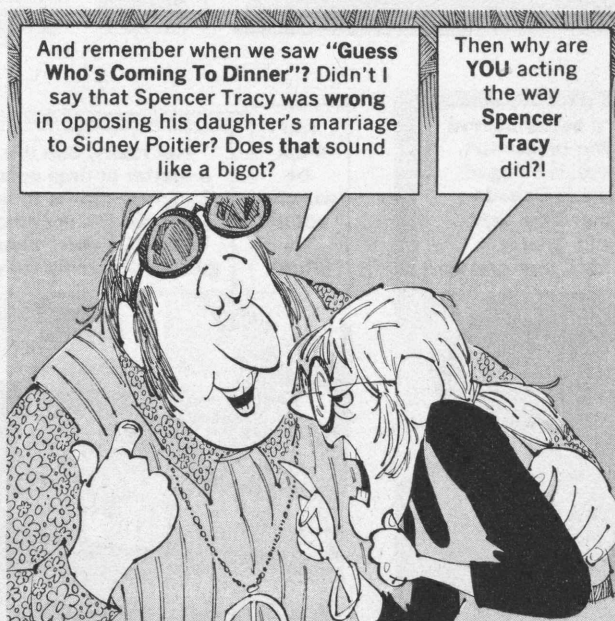
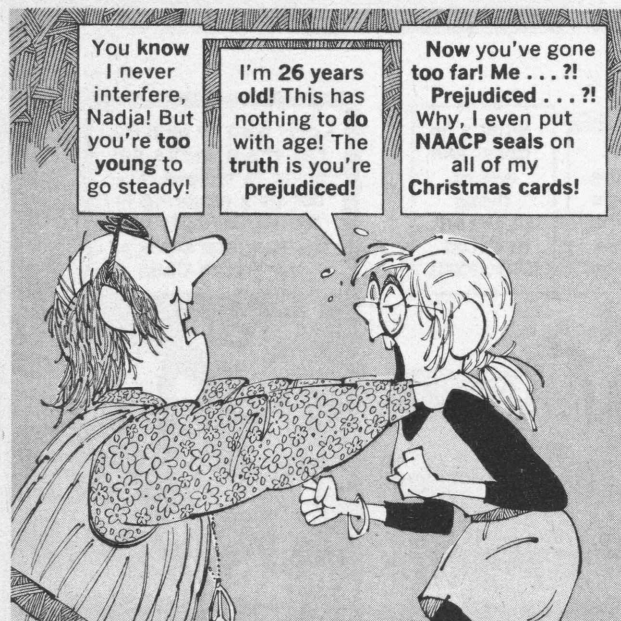
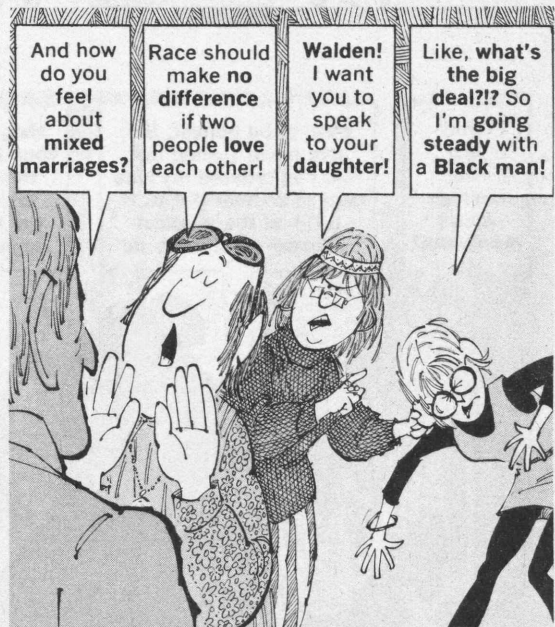
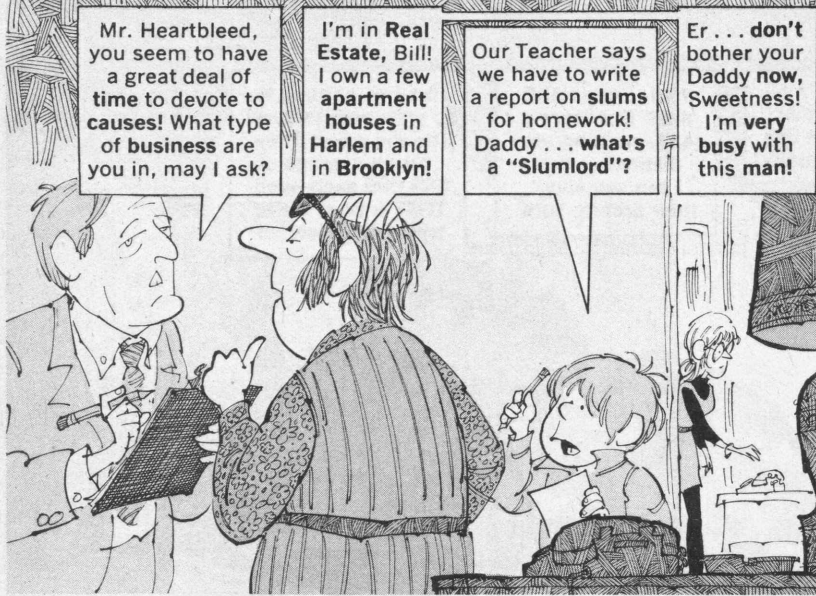
**Not** really, Bill! It's only a matter of time before the Congress grants those kids **amnesty!** It's my other son, **Vanzetti**, I worry about! He goes to **Columbia University!**

What's he done, join one of those **EXTREME RADICAL GROUPS???**

I only wish he had! No, I'm afraid you're not going to believe this, but he's majoring in **ROTC! ROTC!!** I'm the laughing stock of my Beach Club!











Don't forget we have to attend a dinner tonight, Walden!

What's the occasion . . . ?  
The "Save Our Wildlife Association" Benefit?

No, silly! I never wear my leopard coat to an ECOLOGY affair!



This dinner is for the **Black Panthers!** We're going to raise money for somebody's legal defense, or something! I hope you'll ask Mr. Bugeyes to join us . . .

I hope you will, Bill! You'll love the food! They always serve some authentic poverty dish like chitlins so the guest Panthers will feel right at home!



Listen here, you Honkies! I can't waste time talkin' to you Fascist pigs! So let's cut the jive and get down to business! I want bread so my brothers can overthrow this Mother country! And make it quick, 'cause my Caddy's double-parked!



I will donate one hundred dollars!

One hundred?!? You puttin' me on, Mr. Charlie?

Okay! Now we are flyin'!

Er—two hundred!?



I'll ALSO pledge two hundred dollars!



Pledge?!? I don't take no pledges, Whitey! CASH only!



You did nothing but insult these people! Why did they donate all that money?

Man, that's conscience money! Like, all Liberal cats feel guilty about us Blacks, so the more I zing it to 'em, the guiltier they feel, and the more bread they lay on me, dig? I gotta split now, 'cause I'm due for another gig at Leonard Bernstein's pad! And Man, those arty cats really come across to buy off their fears and guilts!



How do you feel about campus violence!

Bill, we really dig what the youth of today are trying to do! We don't condone blowing up banks or burning colleges, but it does show that kids care and are involved, and that's great! Actually, our only hope for meaningful change is through the VOTE! That's why I'm Chairman of the "Committee To Get The Minorities Out To Register And Vote!"



Bill, do you realize that less than 60% of those eligible to vote are registered?!

Off the record, whom did you vote for last election?

Both Party Conventions chose to ignore our choices, so we didn't vote at all!



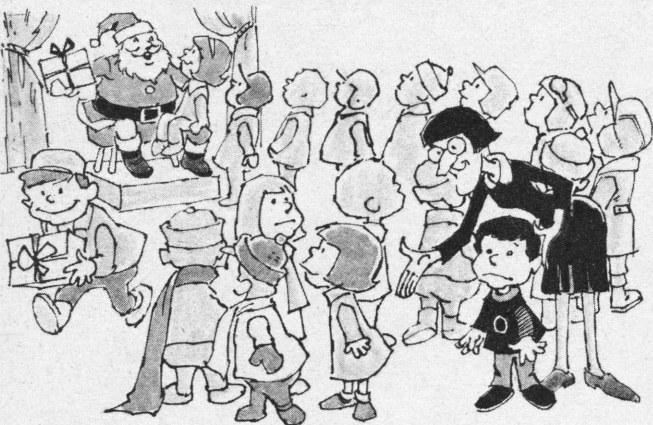
So you can't blame us Liberals for the miserable shape the country's in!





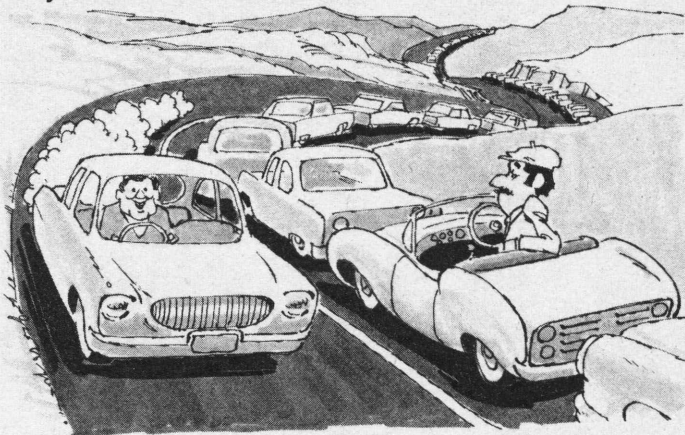
# Why Does It ALWAYS

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... you're forever being told to line up in alphabetical order ... and your name is Zybisko?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... no matter which direction you're driving on the freeway, it's the traffic going the other way that's flowing smoothly?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



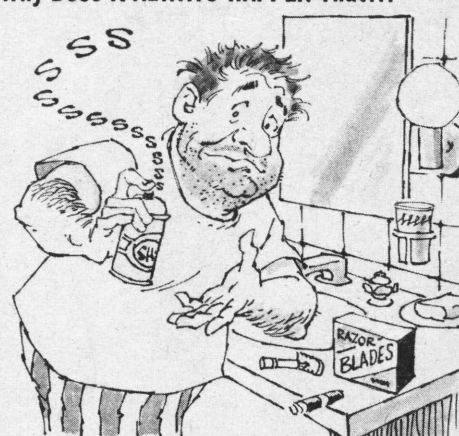
... every time you're lucky enough to find a parking space, you can't find any change for the meter?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... by the time you save up enough trading stamps to get what you wanted, the item has been discontinued.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... when you finally remember to buy razor blades, you immediately run out of your shaving cream.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... your only decent golf shots come when nobody's watching?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the "Express Check-Out" becomes the slowest moving line in the Supermarket as soon as you get on it?



# HAPPEN THAT..

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD  
WRITER: TOM KOCH

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... Bank Tellers conspire to wait until you're next in line, and then all go out to lunch?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... Doctors who keep you waiting the longest have the dulllest magazines?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the whole Final Exam is based on the only lecture you missed?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



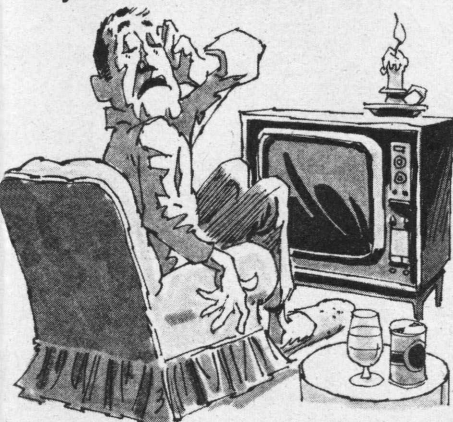
... your car begins to make a lot of scary new noises just as you're starting out on a vacation?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the best looking Real Estate ads are for the worst-looking houses?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... some nitwit blows out all the fuses just as the Super Bowl game is starting?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the only Required Course you still need to graduate isn't being given this semester?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... nothing you order by mail looks as good as the picture in the catalogue?

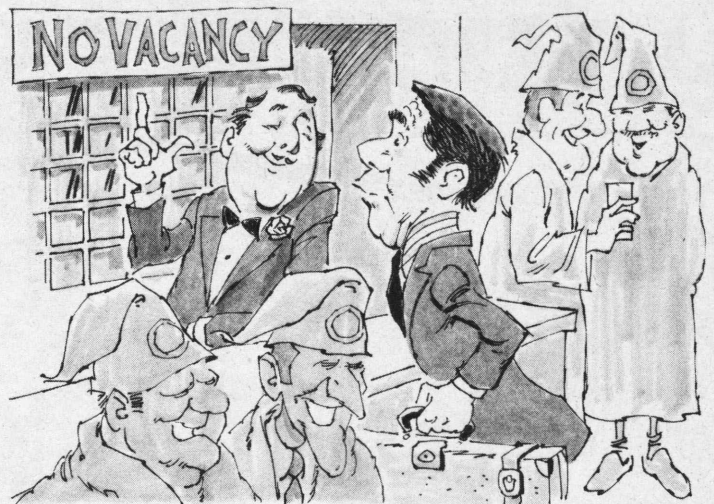


Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the guy who passes Football Cards around the office gets arrested the same week you finally win?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... no matter where you travel, some "nut" group is holding its annual convention there.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... your only Full House of the night loses to the only Four-Of-A-Kind of the night?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the telephone stops ringing just as you finish racing up three flights of stairs to answer it.

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



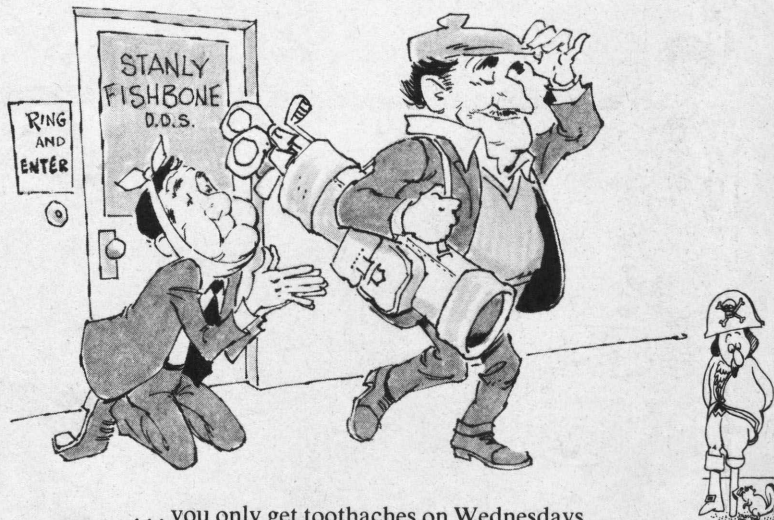
... the plane you've come to meet is the only one that's running three hours late?

Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... the elevator stops at every floor whenever you're late for an appointment?

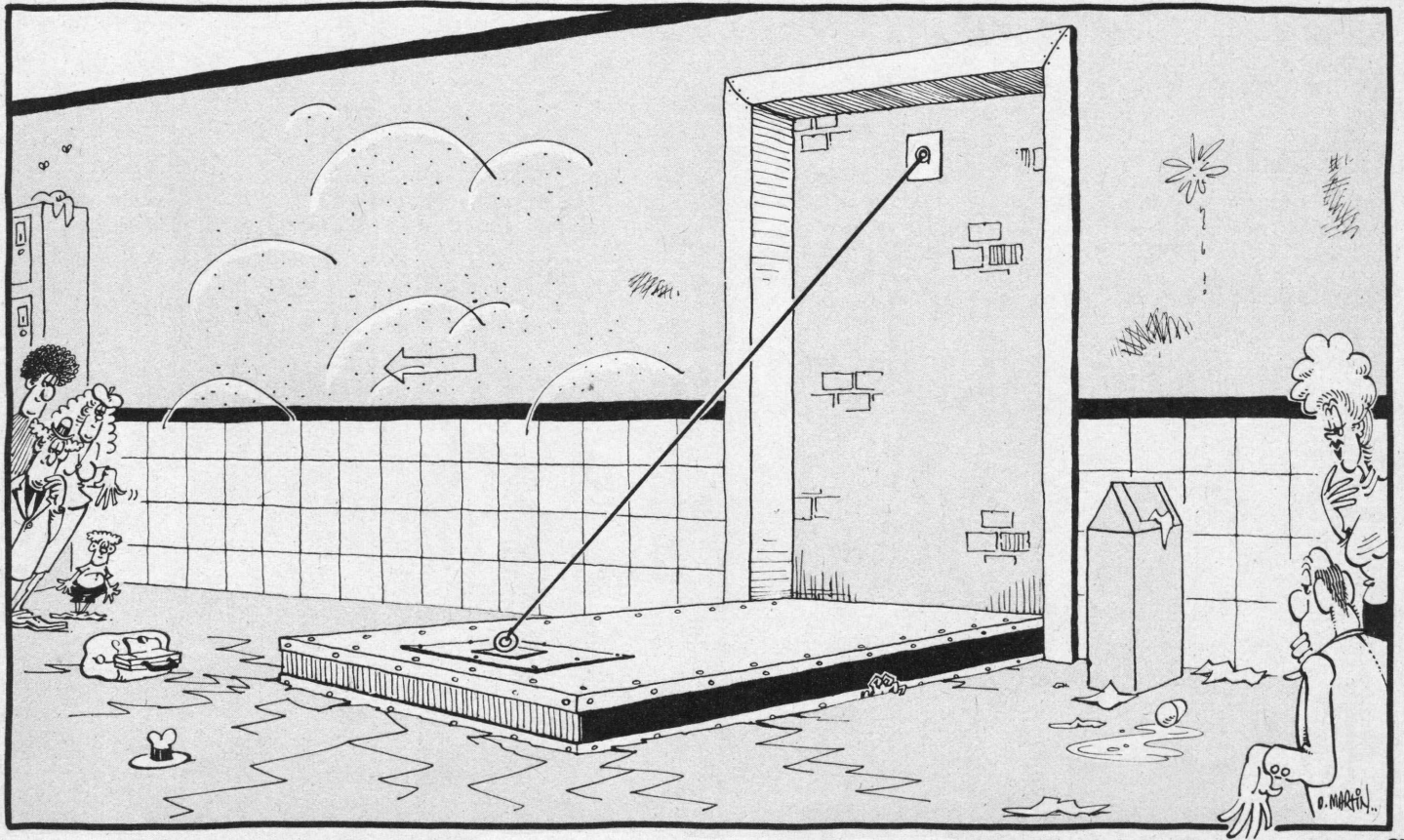
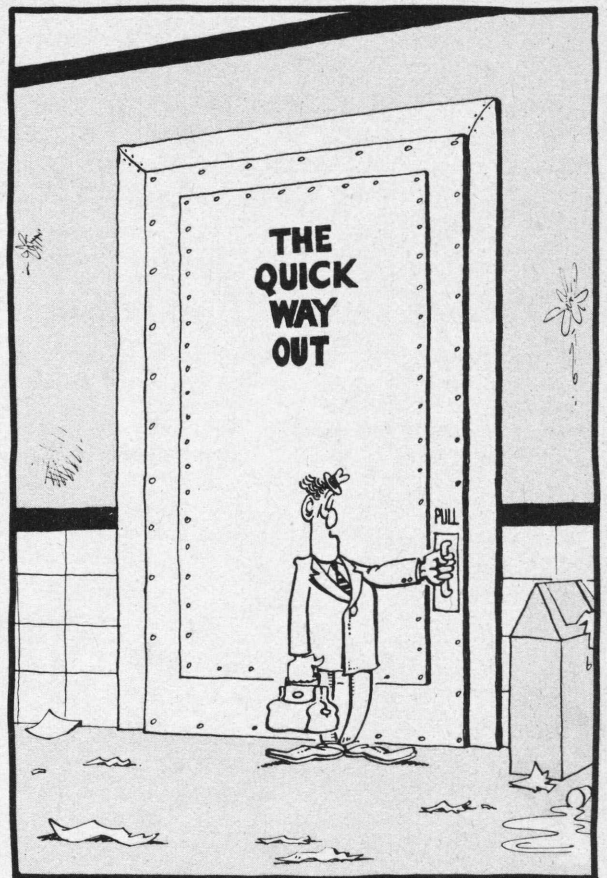
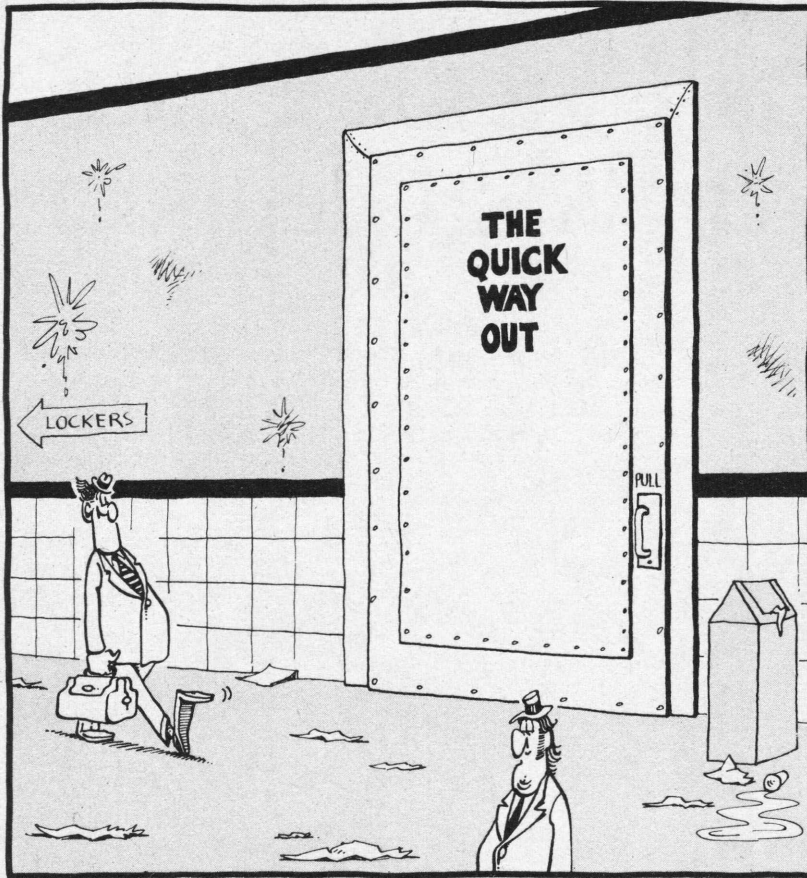
Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... you only get toothaches on Wednesdays when every Dentist's office is closed?



# ONE MORNING AT A BUS DEPOT





## TWICE UPON A TIME DEPT.

For years, parents have been reading Fairy Tales to their kids. And for years, kids have been believing that the characters in these Fairy Tales always "lived happily ever after"! That's because nobody ever bothered to fill in the little tykes on just how "happy" the "ever after" actually was. And so, MAD performs a public service by dispelling some of these misconceptions of childhood with...

# FAIRY TA Or "What Happened

## JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

When he reached bottom, Jack took an axe and chopped the beanstalk down. And the terrible Giant fell to his death.

Hooray! He's dead! And we've got the Hen that lays Golden Eggs!

...And now we'll have everything money can buy!



And Jack, his Mother and the Hen lived happily ever after!

Well . . . not quite! Because after a while, the dead Giant in the backyard took on—let's say—an *air* about him . . .

Hey, Jack! You gotta do something about that rotting Giant!

Yeah! He's stinking up the whole neighborhood!



## CINDERELLA

As he was about to leave, the Prince noticed Cinderella. He smiled and asked her to try on the glass slipper, too.

It fits! You are the girl who ran from the Ball at the stroke of Midnight! Now, you shall be my Princess...



And so, the Prince escorted Cinderella back to the Palace. And they were soon married, and lived happily ever after.

For a few days, anyway! What the Prince hadn't counted on was that Cinderella had been a scullery maid all her life!

Cinderella! What are you doing down there?

I'm showing Gladys how to get the Ball Room floor sparkling Clean! Would you believe it, she's never heard of ammonia?!







# LES CONTINUED

## After They Lived Happily Ever After"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR. WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

So Jack called in the local Undertaker to bury the Giant.

A million dollars to bury a Giant?!? That's really stiff!

So's the Giant! Look, kid, you got no choice! Pay my fee or get tossed into jail under the new anti-pollution law!



To pay a million dollars, Jack needed many golden eggs! So he began to force-feed the Hen with vitamin-enriched chicken feed, and also give her hormone shots. The Hen laid three golden eggs and dropped dead from exhaustion.

The three golden eggs got us just enough money to pay off the Undertaker!

Yeah... and now we're poor again! I told you, that beanstalk would be bad news!



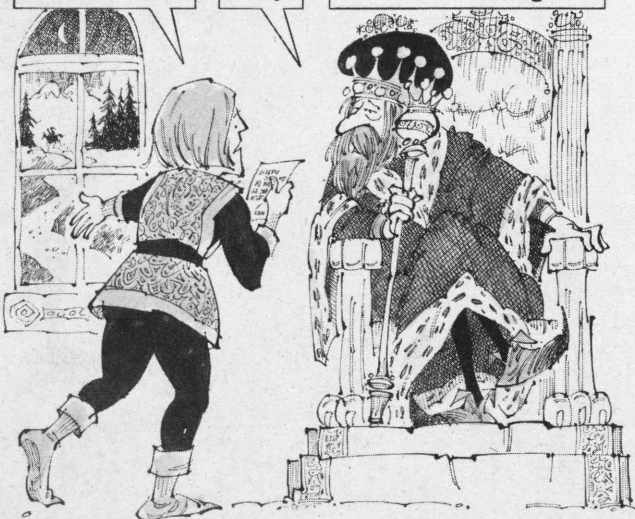
And poor Jack and his Mother lived miserably ever after!

One night, when the Prince came home, Cinderella was gone.

Cinderella has run off with the Stable Boy! She left this note!

What does it say?

It says, "You can take the girl out of the rabble... but you can't take the rabble out of the girl!"



The Prince tracked down Cinderella and the Stable Boy and had them hanged, along with her Fairy Godmother! Then he proposed to the ugliest of Cinderella's two ugly sisters.

But, why me, Prince? I'm an ugly, obnoxious, big-footed broad!!

True! But you're a WELL BRED ugly, obnoxious, big-footed broad!



And so they were married, and had seven ugly, obnoxious, big-footed children, and they lived happily ever after.



## THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

And when he couldn't blow the house down, the Wolf came down the chimney to get the third Little Pig. But the Pig had placed a cauldron of boiling water in the fireplace.



And so, the third Little Pig ate the Big Bad Wolf for his supper, and lived happily ever after in his brick house.

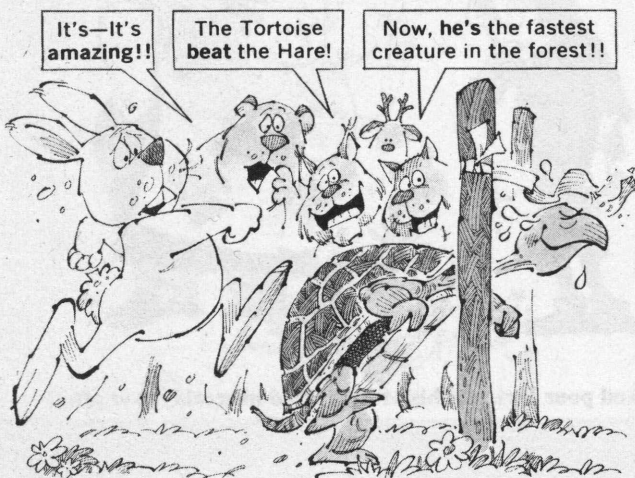
Well, not really! For Wolves, it seems, are an endangered species. And by killing and eating one, the third Little Pig had outraged all the local conservationists in town

But y-you don't understand! It was in self-defense!!



## THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

The Hare woke up, but it was too late to beat the Tortoise.



The Moral of the story is: "Slow and steady wins the race!"

Unfortunately, the Tortoise soon found that winning one race isn't everything, mainly because, among the forest creatures, he had become "the one to beat!"



## THE FROG PRINCE

Suddenly, the Frog turned into a tall, handsome Prince.



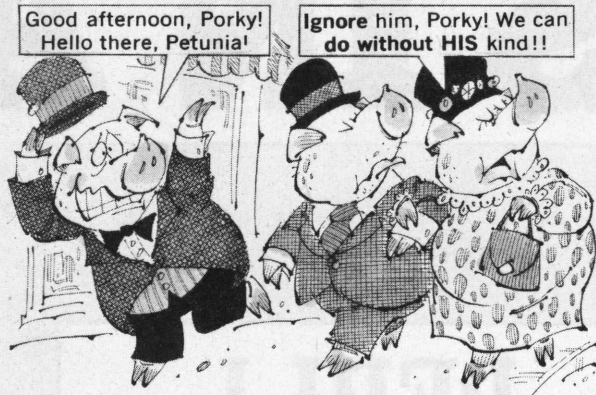
And so, they Royal Princess and the Frog Prince fell in love and were married, and they lived happily ever after.

That is, they would have...if the Frog Prince had been able to forget his past life in the forest lily pool...



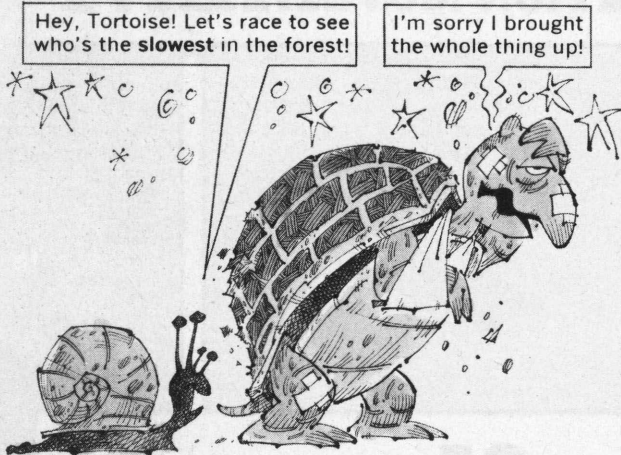


Naturally, the third Little Pig became the most unpopular creature in the area. Even the other Pigs snubbed him...



And so, alone and friendless, the third Little Pig shut himself up inside his little brick house, and he became a recluse, and he lived miserably and unhappily ever after.

Naturally, the Tortoise was forced to take them all on. And naturally, he had the living hell beaten out of him.



And the real Moral of the story is: "Don't make waves!"

The Prince couldn't bear to be separated from his old and dear friends from the lily pool, even on his Wedding Night!



And so, the Prince . . . and Leon, and Harry, and Sam, and Charlie, and Gus and Croaker all lived happily ever after.

## SLEEPING BEAUTY

After sleeping 100 years, Sleeping Beauty was found by a handsome Prince who kissed her and awakened her.



And so, the handsome couple lived happily ever after.

That is...until Sleeping Beauty opened her mouth...



The Prince looked up the Old Fairy who had put the original curse on Sleeping Beauty and went to see her.



And so, in return for a large cash settlement, the Old Fairy put Sleeping Beauty to sleep for *another* hundred years! And the Prince became a swinging bachelor once again, and he lived really, really happily ever after!



**WHAT'S IN A**

**DOW-JONES**

**IMPERIALISM**

**WOMEN'S LIBERATION MOVEMENT**

**WEIGHT WATCHERS**

**FOREIGN POLICY MAKERS**

**MID-EAST SITUATION**

**BRITAIN**

**WELFARE SYSTEM**



# NAME?

THE INNER MEANINGS  
OF SOME FAMILIAR  
INSTITUTIONS

CONCEIVED BY:  
MAX BRANDEL

DEMO<sub>CR</sub>ACY

SO<sub>VI</sub>ET UNI<sub>ON</sub>

THE F<sub>RENCH</sub> C<sub>ON</sub>NECTI<sub>ON</sub>

THE G<sub>REAT</sub> AME<sub>RICA</sub>N SUC<sub>CESS</sub> STORY

AIR POLL<sub>UT</sub>I<sub>ON</sub>

PUB<sub>LI</sub>C RE<sub>LA</sub>TIONS

CUR<sub>RENT</sub> MEDIA O<sub>UT</sub>P<sub>UT</sub>

A<sub>BO</sub>RTI<sub>ON</sub>



Those damn kids! They were always yelling about "The Establishment"! I got sick and tired of hearing about "The Establishment"!!

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

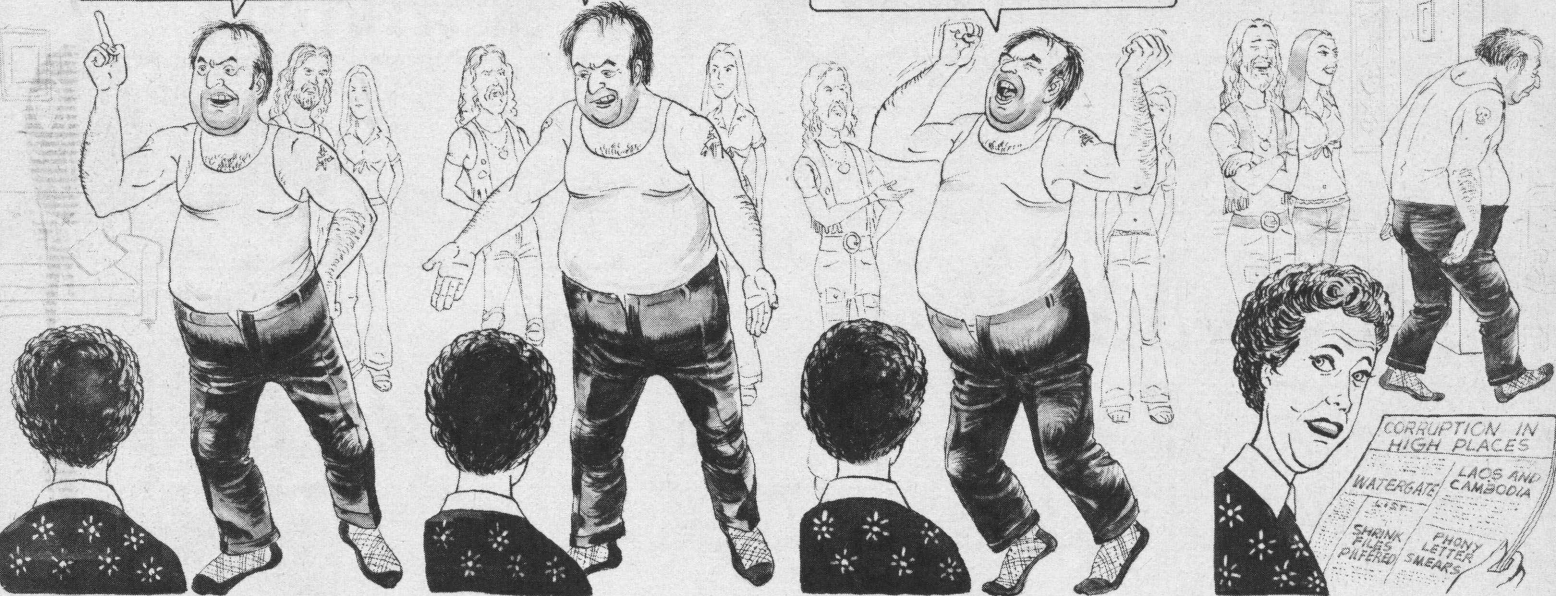
And then there was that lack of respect they showed for their elders, saying, "Never trust anybody over thirty!!"

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

And then there was all their screaming about politicians in high places being "warmongers" and "immoral" and "corrupt"!

OH ... HOW I HATE THEM BIG-MOUTH FRESH KIDS!!

Especially when they're right!



**BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.**  
**DEPT. PART I**

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# COR

Look what I got! Pete Moss sold me this hundred dollar radio for only fifteen bucks!!

Pete Moss? He works in a warehouse! Don't you realize he stole that radio! That man is nothing but a common criminal!!

Don't say that about ol' Pete! He's a Church-going man! I bowl with him every Friday! Besides, pilfering is a victimless crime! The warehouse is insured!!

Hey! This radio doesn't work!!

THOSE MAUFACTURERS ARE ALL A BUNCH OF DIRTY LOUSY CROOKS!









I got a passing mark on my term paper!

Oh, wow! How'd you get it?

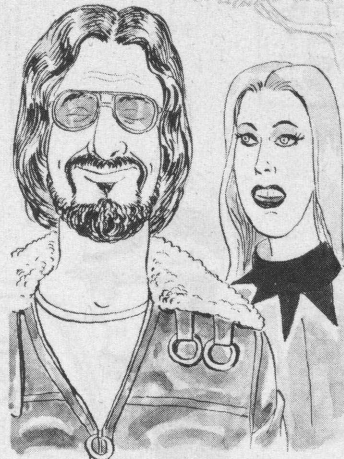
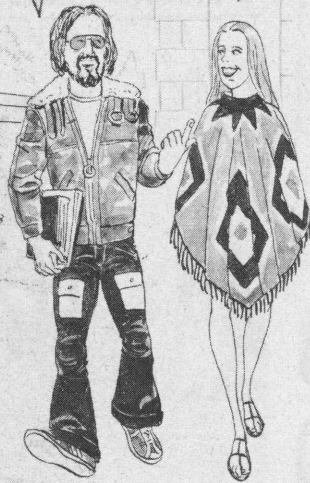
I didn't! Charlie McGilla got it FOR me, after he got HIS!!

Oh . . . ? So what did you get?

An "A+"!

And what'd Charlie McGilla get . . . ?

FIFTY BUCKS!!



My goodness, Harriet! Why are you wearing that neck brace?

I was in a terrible auto accident!

While I was backing up, this jerk in a parked car slammed into me, and I suffered this painful whiplash! So now, I'm suing him!

When will you be able to take off the neck brace?

Every doctor gives me the same answer . . .

The moment I win the case!



I'll be frank! You've got a problem!

Oh, my God! I've got an incurable disease!

Calm down! You don't have an incurable disease! All it calls for is a minor operation! It can be done right here in my office!

Oh . . . that's a relief!

Now, the procedure will cost you \$500 . . . or \$300 if you pay me in cash so I don't have to declare it!

But if I pay you in cash, I can't deduct it!

Like I said . . . you've got a problem!





Don't bother me now! I'm filling out my **Expense Account!**

What's an **Expense Account**, Daddy?

Well . . . I am employed by a large **Corporation** which allows me to incur certain expenses in the pursuit of **additional business!** This permits me to **itemize** and **exaggerate** these outlays, for which I'm profitably reimbursed!

But, you're too young to understand!

No, I'm not!

It means you're **STEALING!**



That's a rather **expensive-looking slide rule!** Where did you get it?

I **stole** it from **school!**

You—you **STOLE** it!?! What's happening in this country?!? There's a **total moral breakdown!** These are the first days of the **LAST** days! Don't you know it's **dishonest** to steal?!?

If you wanted a slide rule that badly, why didn't you **TELL** me!?

I would've brought one home from the **OFFICE!!**



Wh-what you are planning to do is **dishonest!**

Big deal! Who isn't into **graft** or **kickbacks** or **fee-splitting** or some racket?!?

But you'll never get away with it!

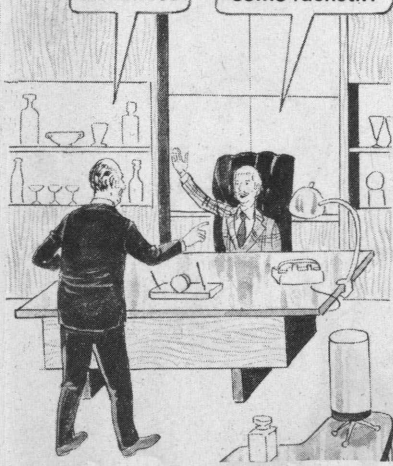
Of course I will! Who's gonna know?!?

I swear, corruption is **worse** today than it's ever been before!

No, it's not!

The only difference is, today we have **instantaneous electronic communications!**

You said it, kiddo!!





What kind of dumb kids have we brought up? They take foreign substances like drugs, and they deliberately inject them into their bodies in order to dull their senses and scramble their brains!

Not only that, but they become addicted! Every time the pressure is on, they escape by using these drugs they've become dependent upon!

I want to run . . . to seek sanctuary . . . to find some place, some thing that will wipe out this awful truth from my mind!

I know the very place and thing!

# BAR



Excuse me, Warden! Number 87654 asks for permission to speak to you!

Okay! Send him in . . .

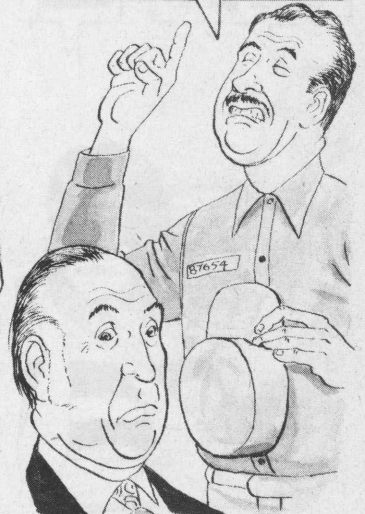
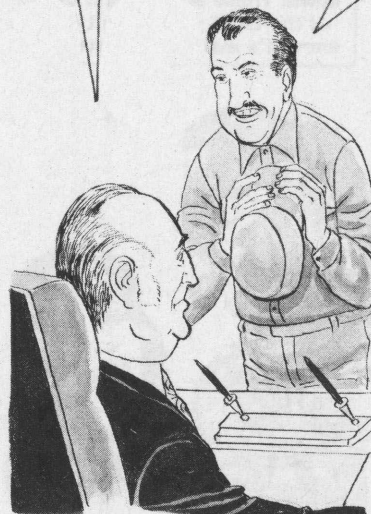
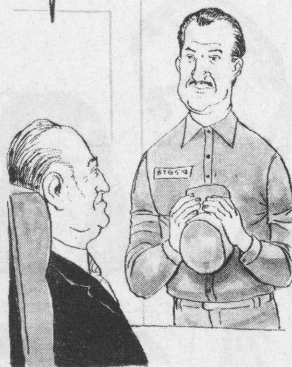
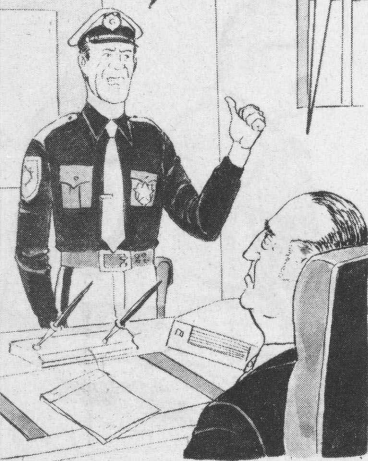
Oh, yes! You're the ex-politician who misappropriated half a million dollars in campaign contributions for your personal use?

That's right, sir!

Okay! What can I do for you?

Well, my Cellmate is in here for "purse snatching"—

—and I think it's beneath my station to share my cell with a **COMMON CRIMINAL!**



Just what IS this thing all the kids are talking about—

"THE NEW MORALITY"???

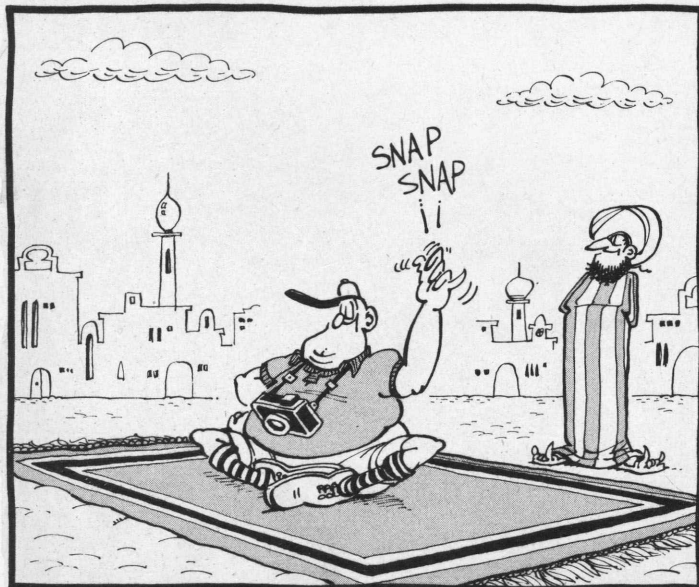
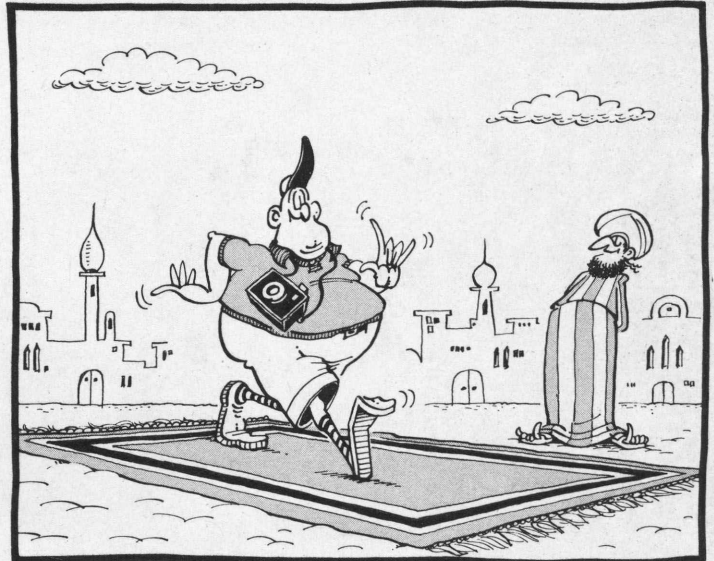
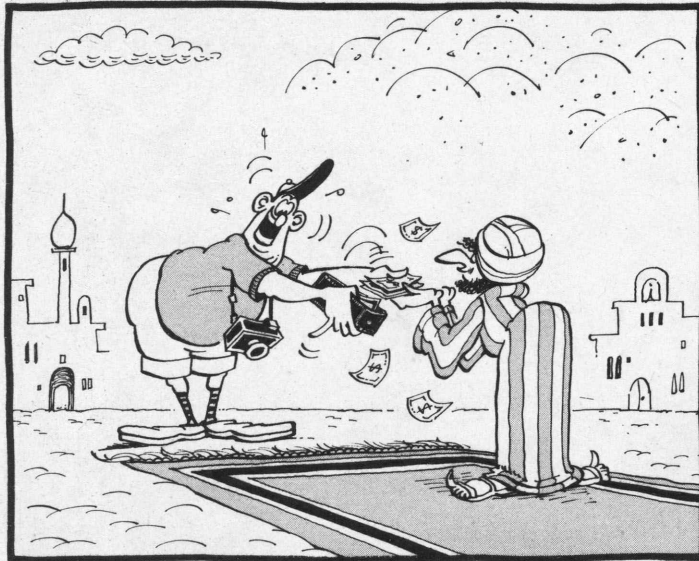
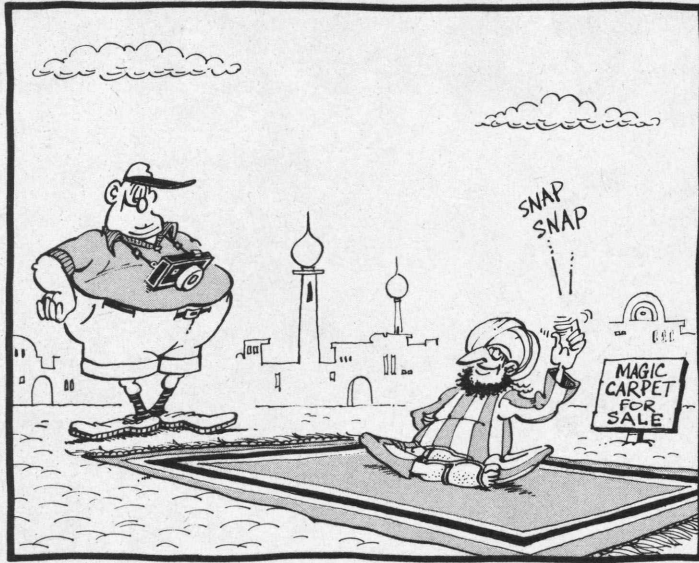
Oh, is **THAT** what it is?!? When I was a kid, we had **ANOTHER** name for it—

"THE OLD **IM**MORALITY"!!



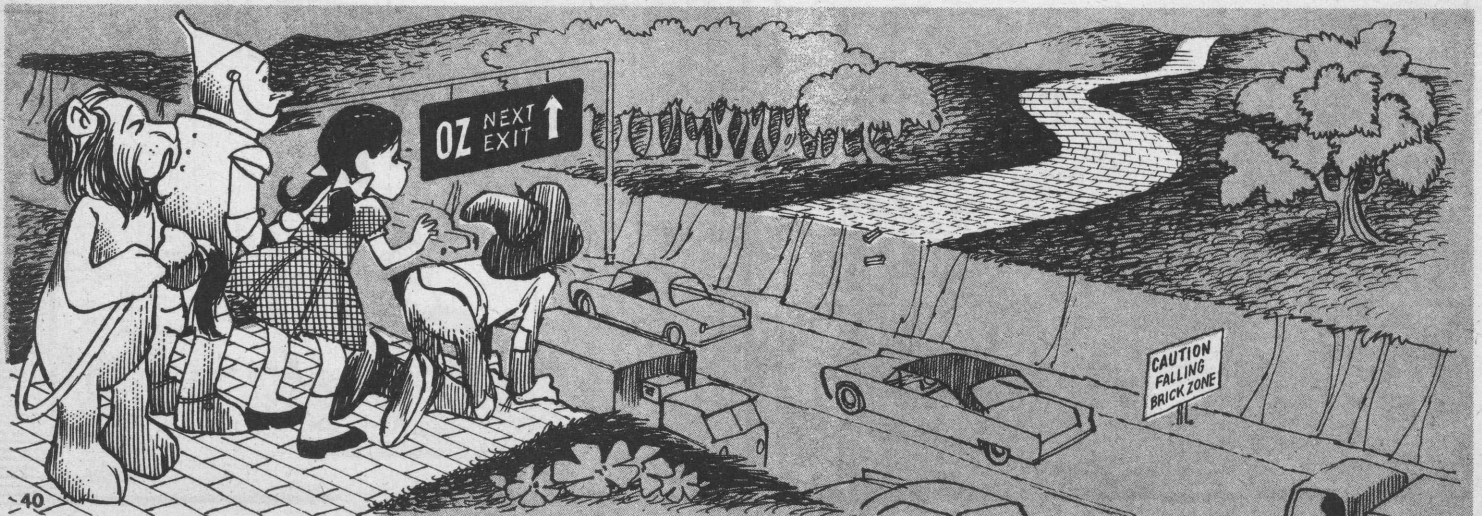
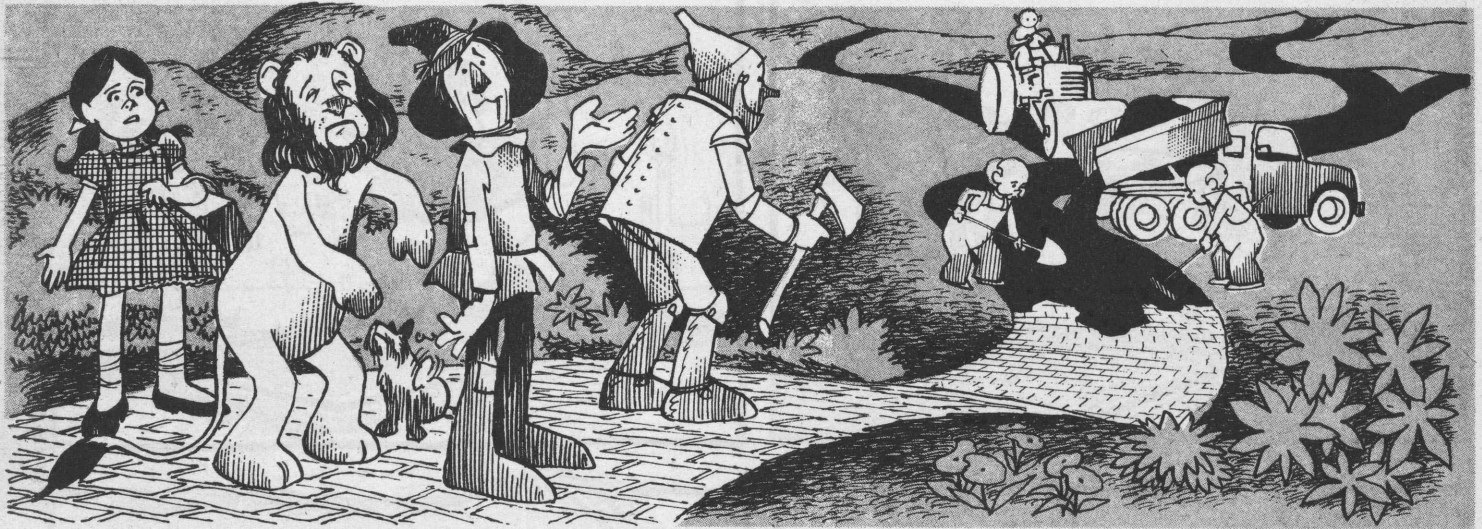
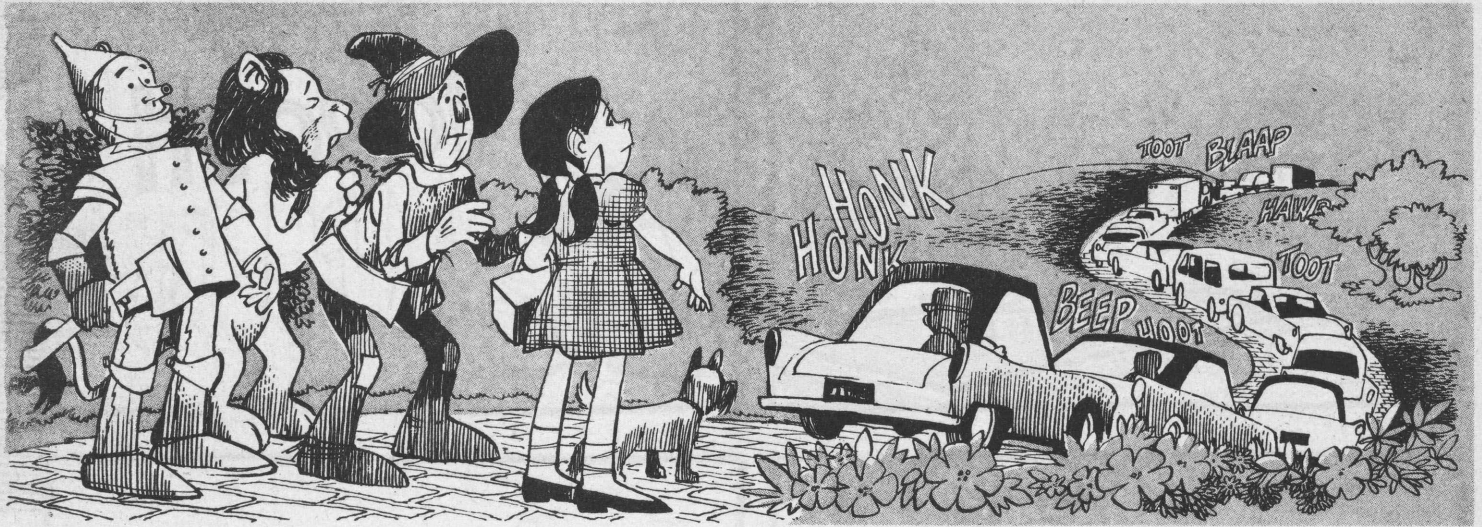


# ONE MORNING IN MARRAKESH





# OZ-revise it



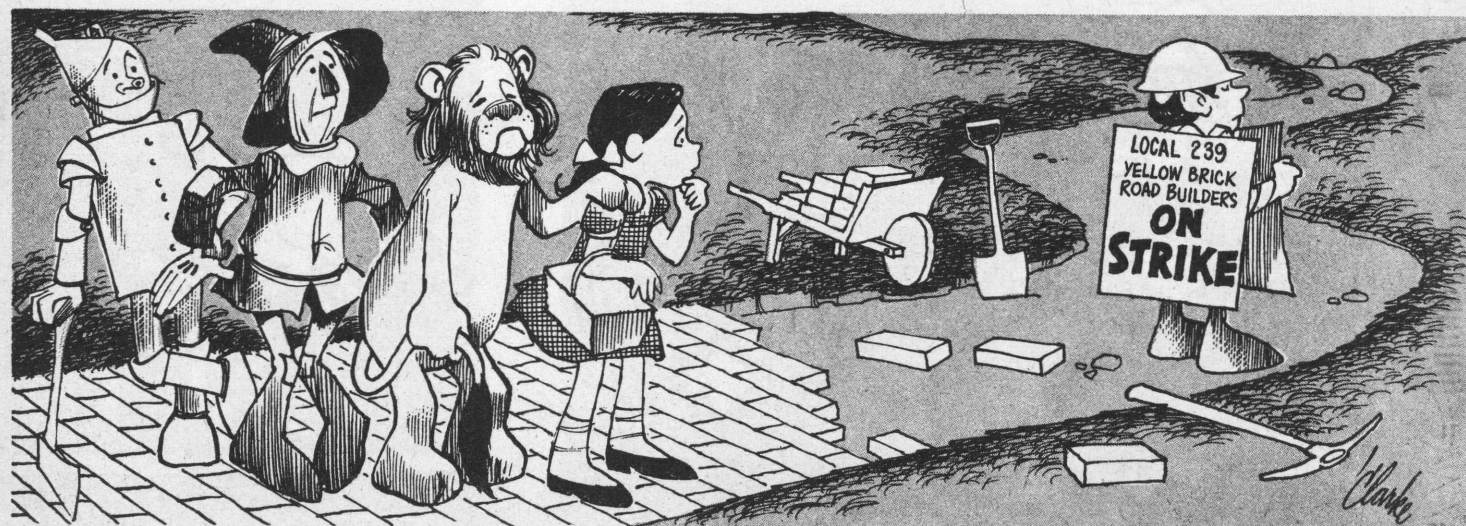




# OR...LET'S FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD AGAIN...IF WE CAN!

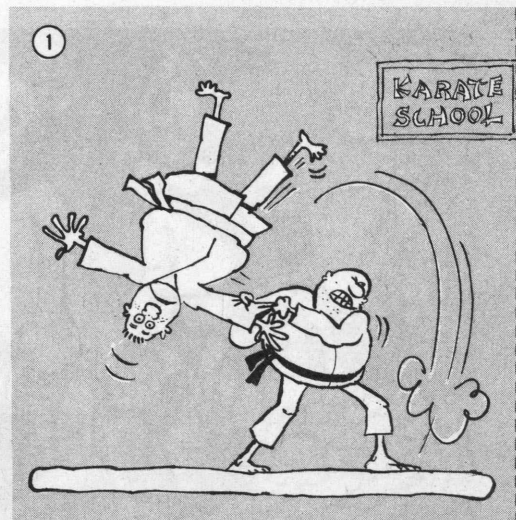
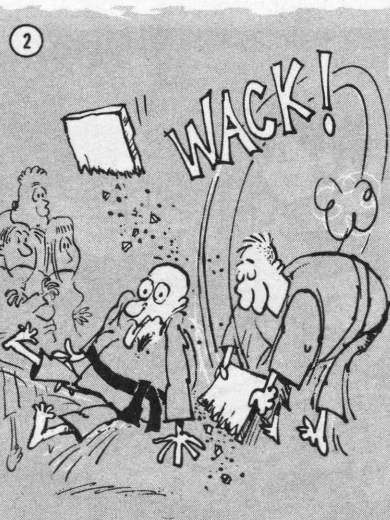
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: DON EDWING





# A MAD LOOK





# AT KARATE



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





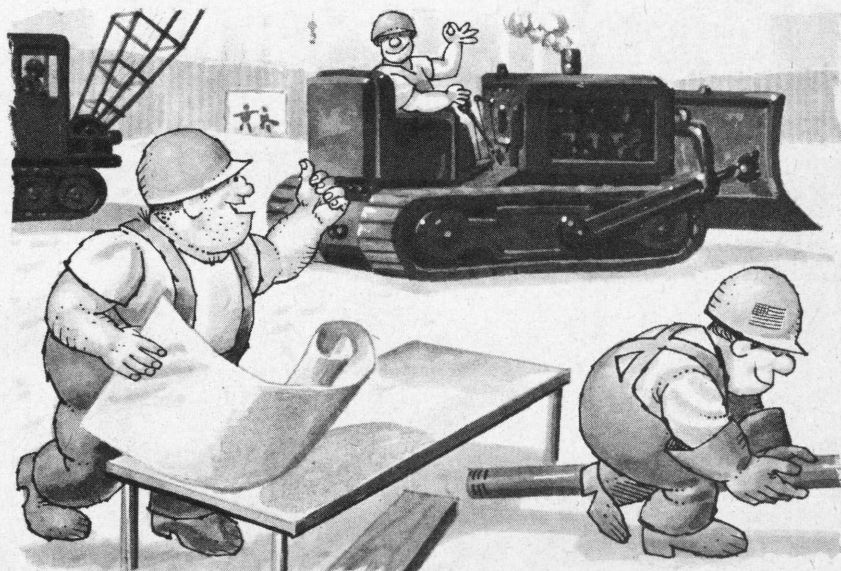
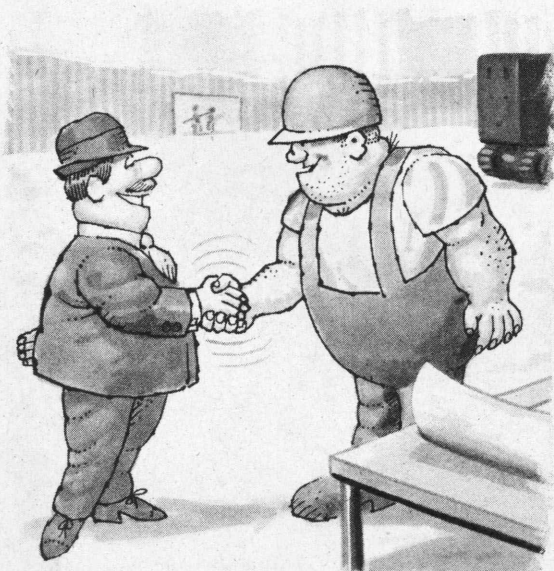
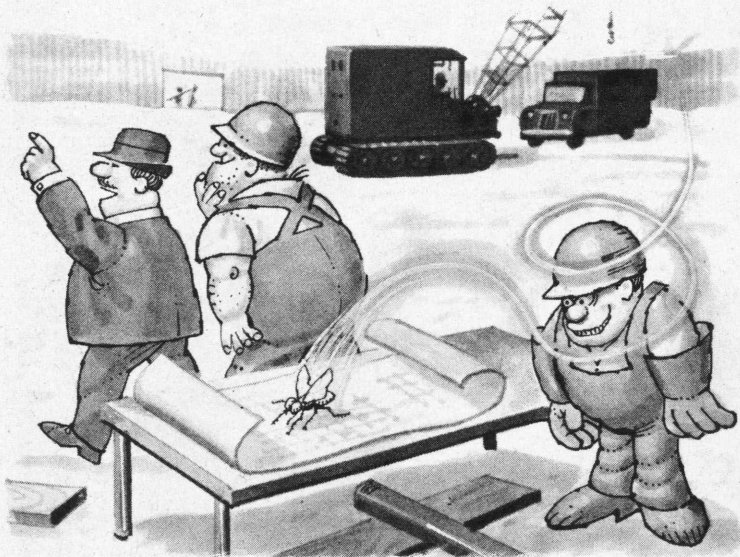
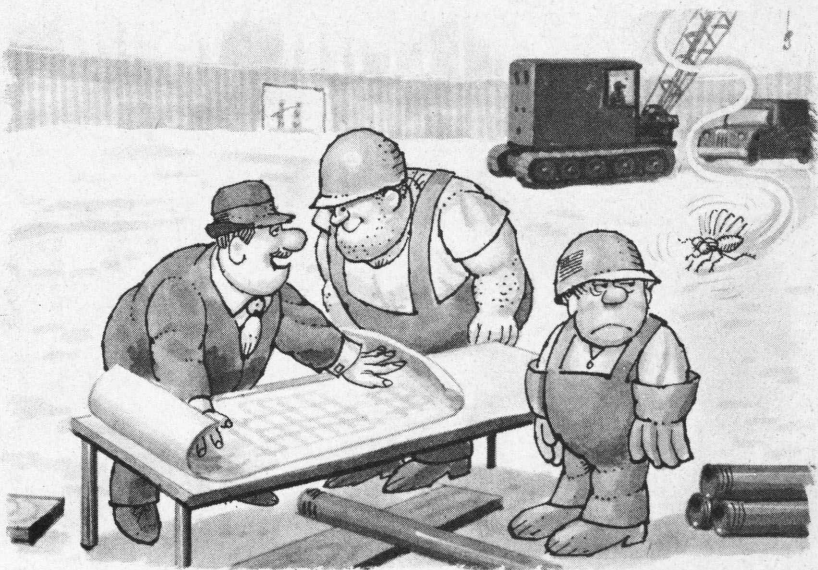






# AN ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH

PACIA & RAUHA  
ARCHITECTS









## MONSTROSITEASE DEPT.

Monster movies have always been good box office when they reflected the emotional climate of their time.

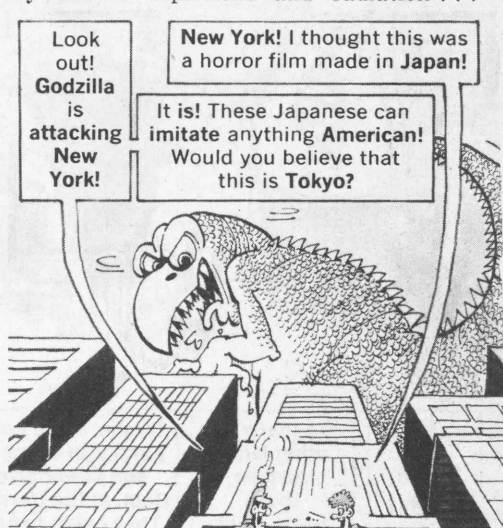
When man was first learning to harness the wonders of applied science, man-made monsters were tops in popularity.



Then came the fad for overgrown species who matched the then-current emphasis on massiveness in buildings and in cities.



And with the advent of nuclear energy, horrendous new creatures were spawned by atomic explosions and radiation...

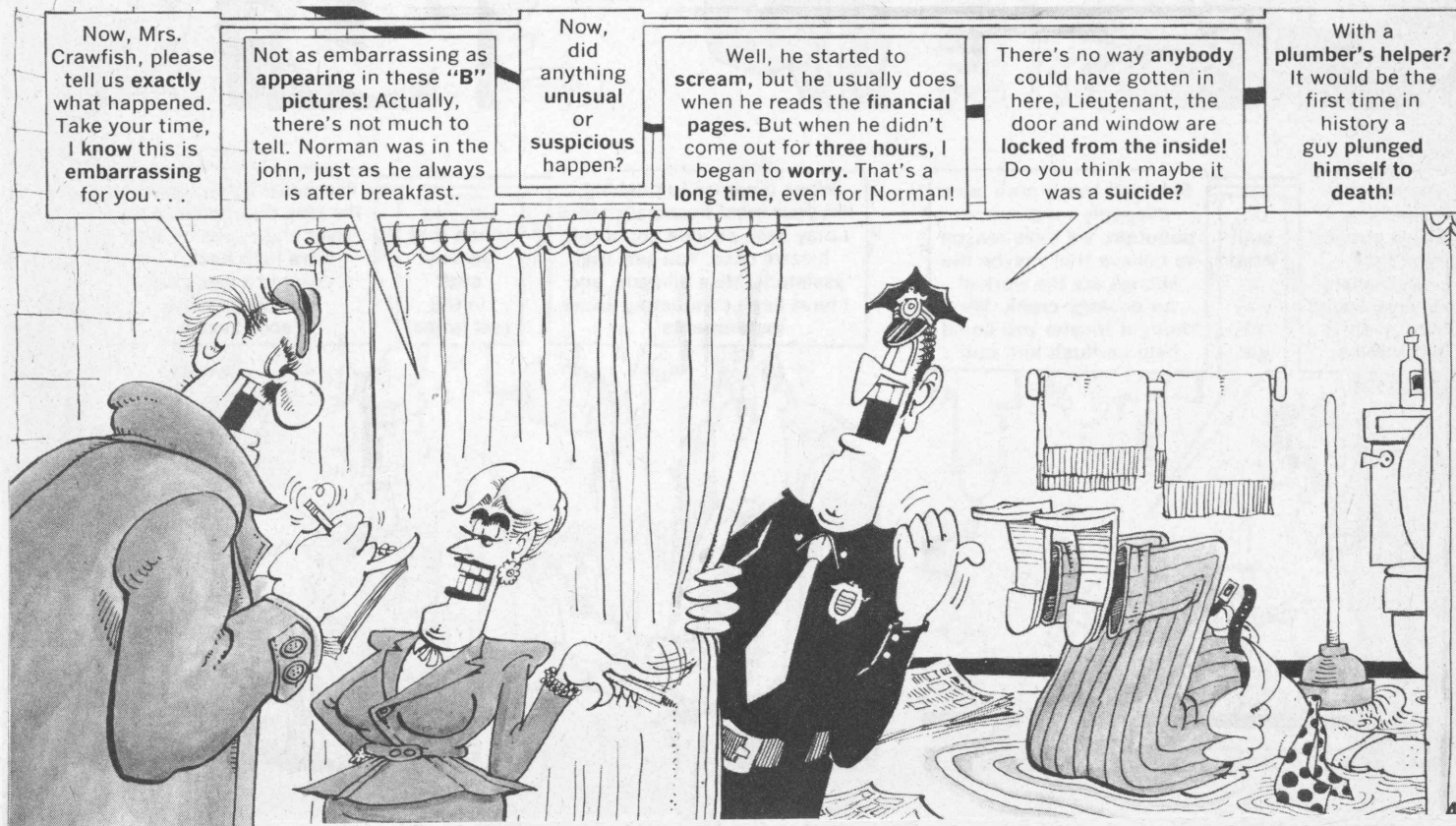


Now, with the world so concerned about ecology and the environment, the new wave horror films will go something like this...

# YECCH

or  
"What a  
WASTE!"

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: DON MARTIN



Now, Mrs. Crawfish, please tell us exactly what happened. Take your time, I know this is embarrassing for you...

Not as embarrassing as appearing in these "B" pictures! Actually, there's not much to tell. Norman was in the john, just as he always is after breakfast.

Now, did anything unusual or suspicious happen?

Well, he started to scream, but he usually does when he reads the financial pages. But when he didn't come out for three hours, I began to worry. That's a long time, even for Norman!

There's no way anybody could have gotten in here, Lieutenant, the door and window are locked from the inside! Do you think maybe it was a suicide?

With a plumber's helper? It would be the first time in history a guy plunged himself to death!



What did your husband do, Mrs. Crawfish?

How should I know! You heard, the door was locked!

No. I mean for a living!

Oh, he was the president of the Clean River Pulp Mill.



Hmmm, I'm beginning to see a "bathroom" pattern here!

Yes, isn't it pretty? It's an original Fucci! My decorator—

Not on the wall, Mrs. Crawfish! I mean a criminal "bathroom" pattern. Your husband is the 4th prominent industrialist found dead in his bathroom. Don't you find that strange? No, this is no mere coincidence! This is the work of someone aware of the fact that each of these men has been accused of being a major polluter!



Oh, you mean like a deranged ecologist?

Are there any other kind? Imagine, those idiots want to ban no-return bottles!

C'mon, we're going to pay a visit to the Earth and Sewer Science Dept. at the University. They ought to be able to help us with the ecology nuts.



Sorry, we were looking for Doctor Commode's office!

I'm Dr. Commode, and you've found it! The furnishings are early American bathroom. I guess you might say I'm a toilet freak. Come in, pull up a seat and sit down!



I'm Lieutenant Koomsh and this is Patrolman Saunders.

Oh, you can call me John!

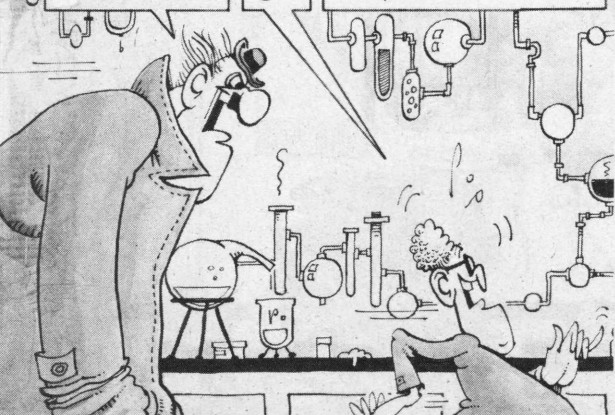
Ah, such a delightful name!



Doctor, I'm sure you heard about the four industrialists who were found dead in their bathrooms.

Oh, boy! What a way to go!

Since all those men were allegedly involved in pollution, we have reason to believe that maybe the killings are the work of an ecology crank. We thought maybe you could help us flush him out!



When it comes to flushing, I'm your man! Especially since I may have an idea about this bizarre case. You see, my assistant, Miss Silicone, and I have been conducting some experiments...

Oh, you mean that yecchy stuff in the test tubes?

Precisely! By simulating the slop dumped into the river and exposing it to ultra high heat, I've created a living cell which I call the Yecch Factor.





That's all very interesting, Doctor, but what has this got to do with the killings?

Well, this may sound **crazy**, but perhaps the waste and gook dumped into the river, heated by the boiling water from the atomic furnaces, has created a **living organism** similar to the one I've developed, except on a much **larger scale**. This creature, evolved from man's pollution, is taking **revenge** on the people **responsible** for **destroying** the elements.

See? How can you help but **love** such an **adorable kook!**

You're right, Doctor, your theory does sound **crazy!**

Wait, he hasn't even got to the **crazy** part yet! Ask him how the monster gets through **locked doors!**

Doctor, my years of experience in criminal work have taught me to ask questions that may **seem** unimportant, but are, in reality, **very** important. Questions like: "How does the Monster get through locked doors?"



This is the **crazy** part

He enters and leaves through the **john!**

Hmmm, that could explain it.

It's for you, Lieutenant!

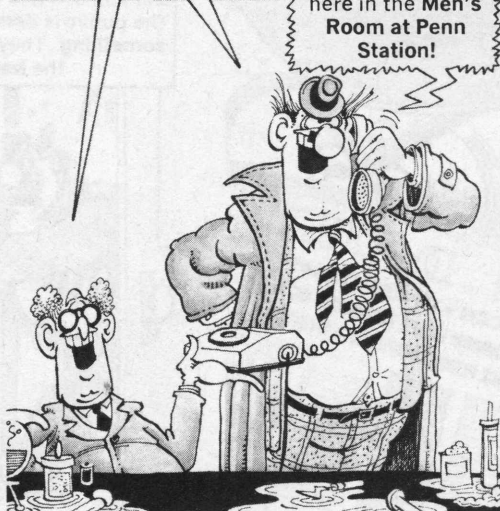
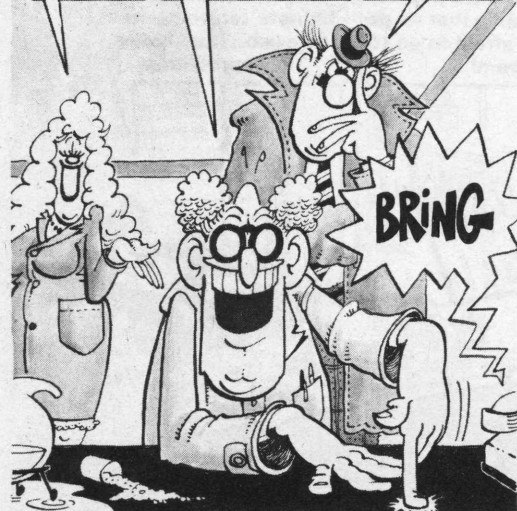
Lieutenant Koomsh, here . . .

Patrolman Finster, sir! We've got a **problem** down here in the **Men's Room** at Penn Station!

So call **Roto-Rooter!** Don't bother me with these things! I'm busy with **four homicides** and a **crazy doctor!**

But sir, the problem is

**Y A A I E E H H . . .**



What kind of problem is "YAAAA—AAAIII—EEEEEE—HHHHHH," Finster?

That scream sounded like he was being attacked by something **horrible!**

Hmmm, my calculations are **off** a trifle! I figured our monster would go **berserk** and start **attacking** the general public in about **twenty** minutes.

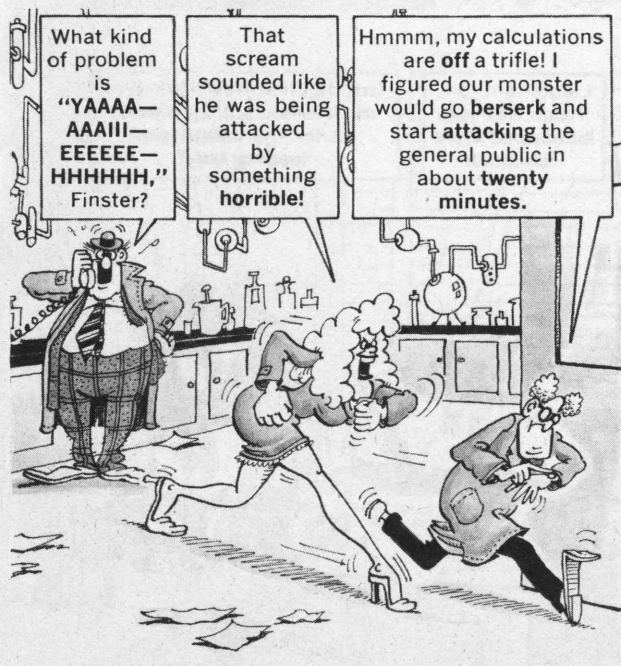
What's going on around here, officer?

There's a **horrible monster** running amok in the **Men's Room**, sir!

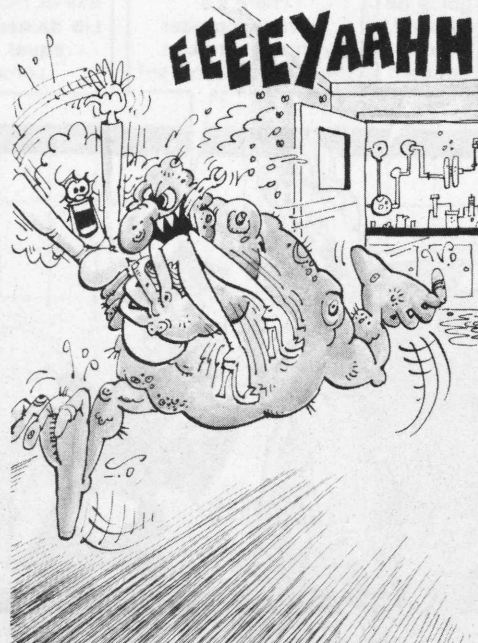
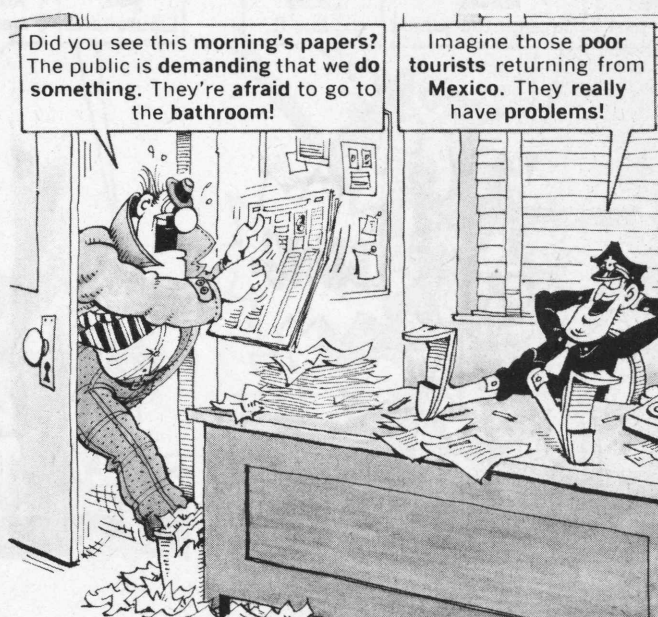
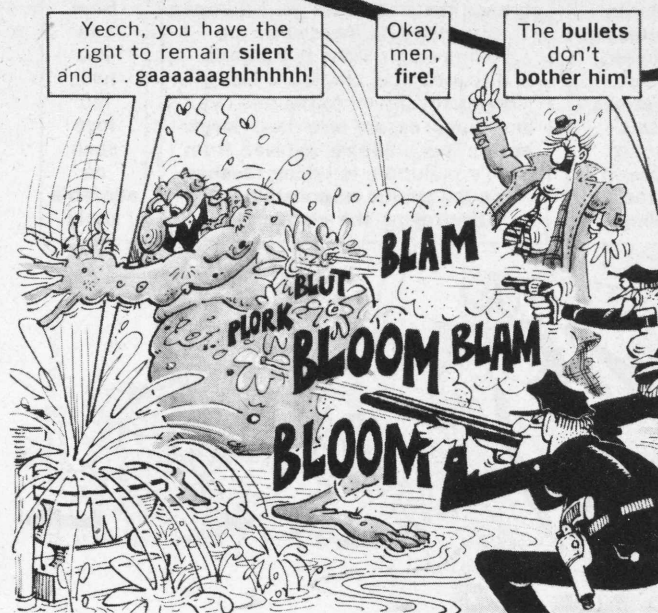
You sure it's not one of those **Women's Lib** dames demanding **equal rights** or something?

Good Lord, look at that **disgusting** beast!

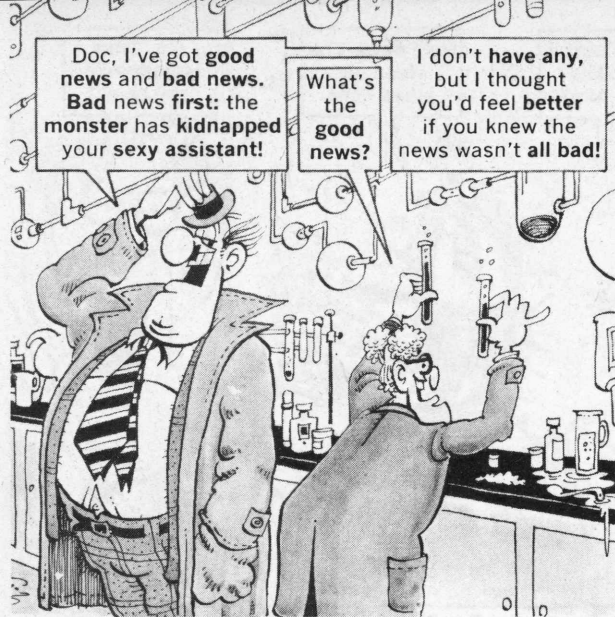
It's a **Yecch** all right!











Doc, I've got **good news and bad news**. **Bad news first**: the monster has kidnapped your **sexy assistant**!

What's the **good news**?

I don't have any, but I thought you'd feel **better** if you knew the news wasn't **all bad**!

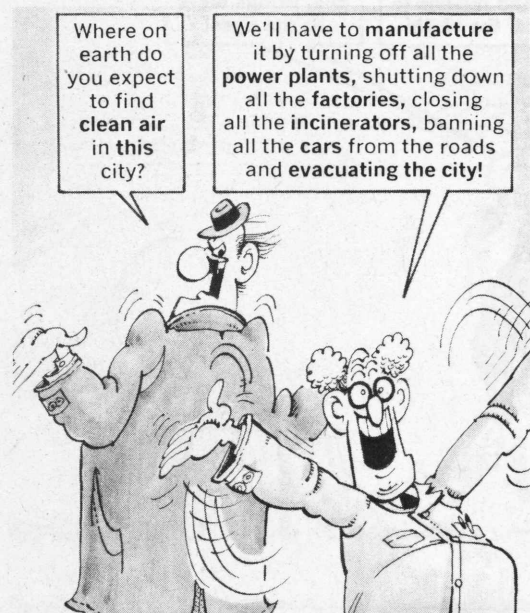
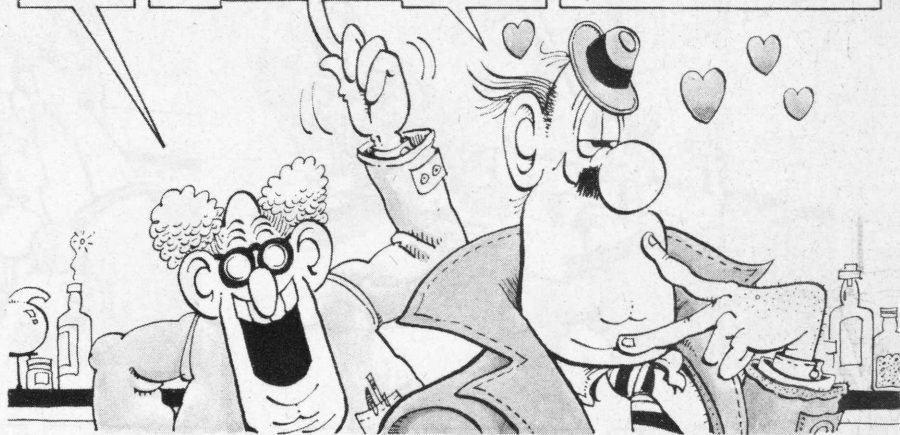
Well, lucky I just found a way to **destroy** him!

And how might that be?

Very simple. What do **you and Yecch** have in **common**?

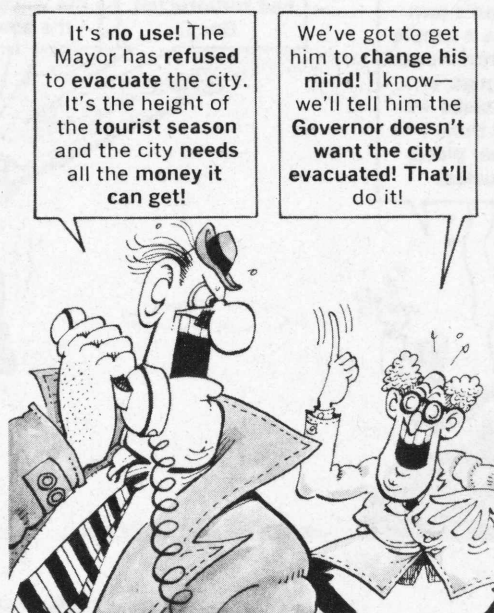
We'd **both** like to drag Miss Silicone away for a few days!

Besides that! **Both** of you have to **breathe** in order to live. The only difference is Yecch needs **filth and pollutants**. My plan is to expose him to **pure air** so's he'll suffocate!



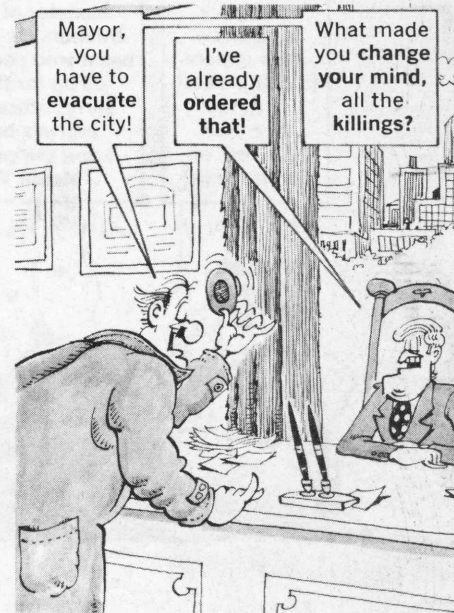
Where on earth do you expect to find **clean air** in this city?

We'll have to **manufacture** it by turning off all the **power plants**, shutting down all the **factories**, closing all the **incinerators**, banning all the **cars** from the roads and **evacuating the city**!



It's **no use**! The Mayor has **refused** to **evacuate** the city. It's the height of the **tourist season** and the city needs all the **money** it can get!

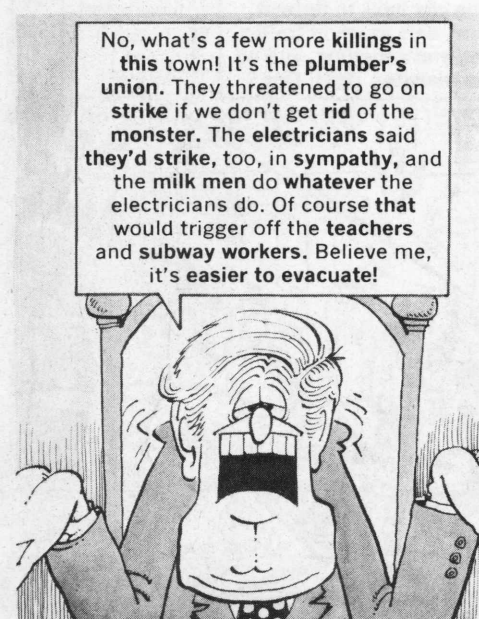
We've got to get him to **change his mind**! I know—we'll tell him the **Governor doesn't want the city evacuated**! That'll do it!



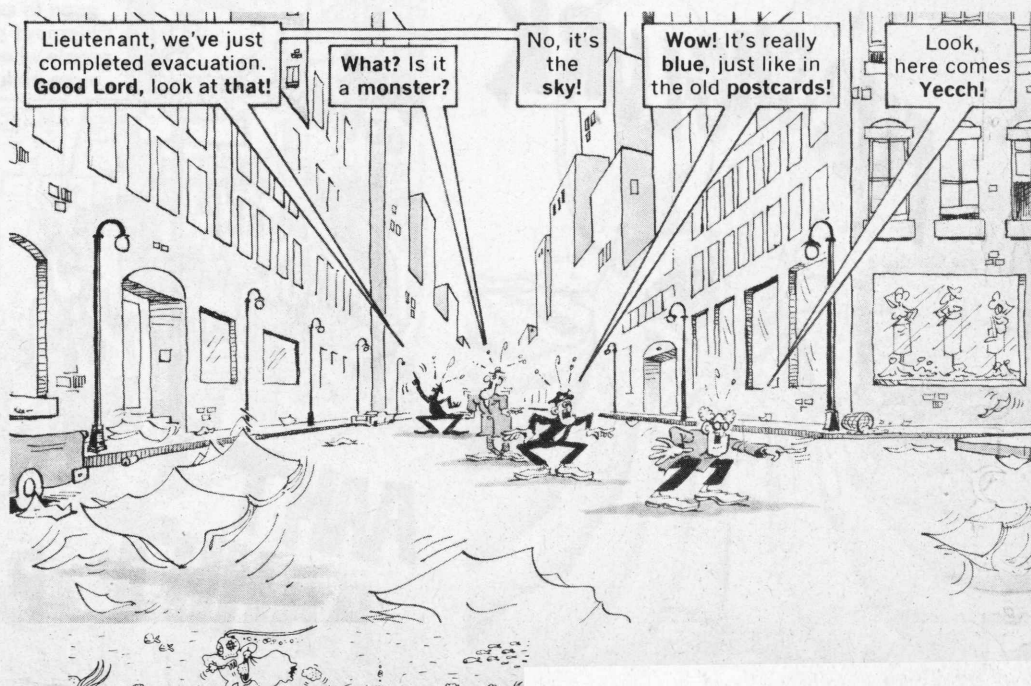
Mayor, you have to **evacuate** the city!

I've already **ordered** that!

What made you **change** your mind, all the **killings**?



No, what's a few more **killings** in this town! It's the **plumber's union**. They threatened to go on **strike** if we don't get rid of the **monster**. The **electricians** said they'd **strike**, too, in **sympathy**, and the **milk men** do whatever the **electricians** do. Of course that would trigger off the **teachers** and **subway workers**. Believe me, it's **easier** to **evacuate**!



Lieutenant, we've just completed **evacuation**. **Good Lord**, look at that!

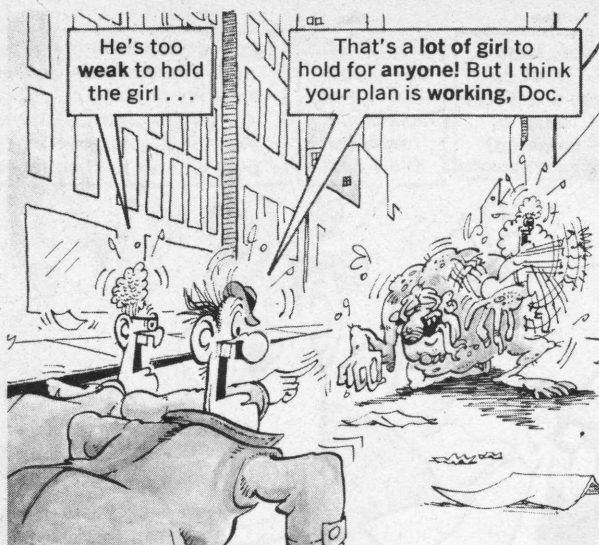
What? Is it a **monster**?

No, it's the **sky**!

**Wow!** It's really **blue**, just like in the old **postcards**!

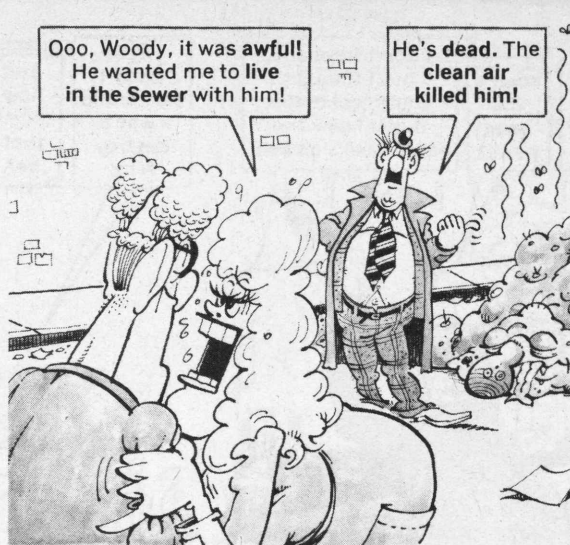
Look, here comes **Yecch**!





He's too weak to hold the girl...

That's a lot of girl to hold for anyone! But I think your plan is working, Doc.

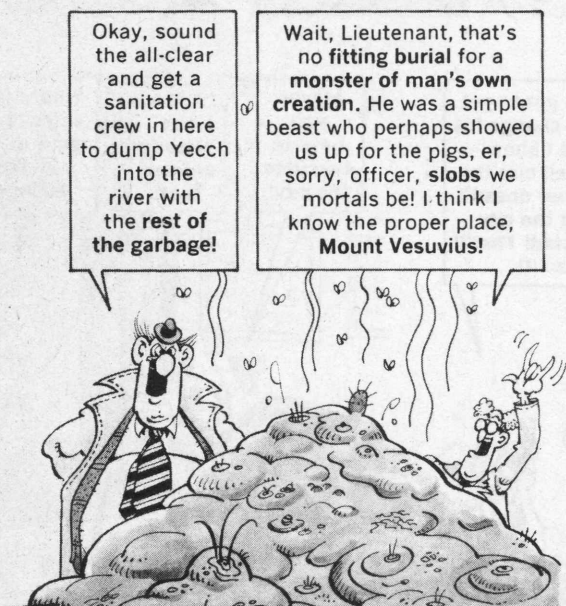


Ooo, Woody, it was awful! He wanted me to live in the Sewer with him!

He's dead. The clean air killed him!

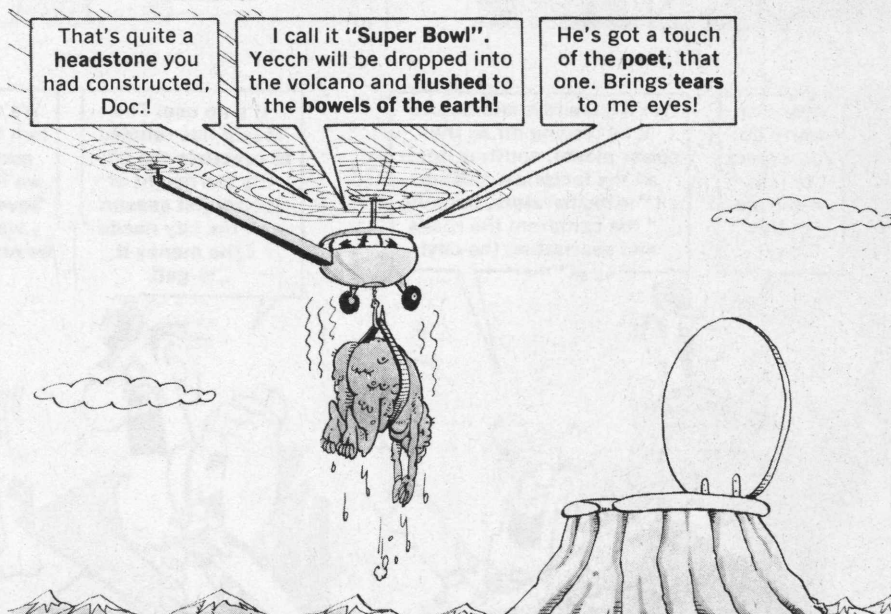


No, 'twas ecology killed the beast!



Okay, sound the all-clear and get a sanitation crew in here to dump Yecch into the river with the rest of the garbage!

Wait, Lieutenant, that's no fitting burial for a monster of man's own creation. He was a simple beast who perhaps showed us up for the pigs, er, sorry, officer, slobbs we mortals be! I think I know the proper place, Mount Vesuvius!



That's quite a headstone you had constructed, Doc.!

I call it "Super Bowl". Yecch will be dropped into the volcano and flushed to the bowels of the earth!

He's got a touch of the poet, that one. Brings tears to me eyes!



Ah, we're back home. I'll kinda miss that one day of blue skies, but it's good to see the city back to normal. Chimneys puffin', cars stuck in traffic, people wheezing and coughing, and no more pollution monster, right, Doc.?

I wonder, Lieutenant, yes, I wonder...

BOONK  
BOONK

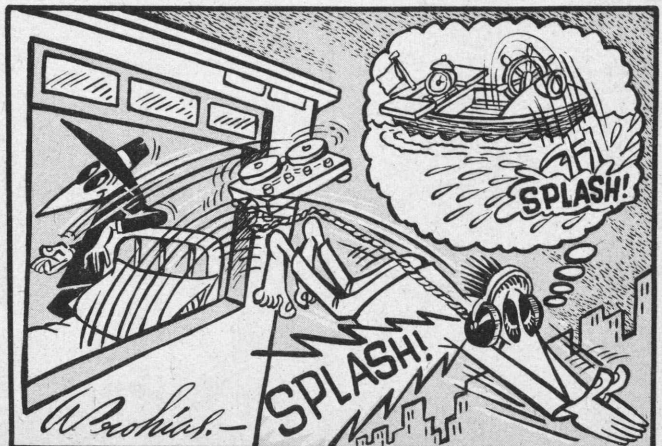
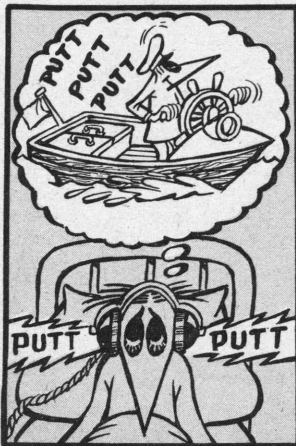
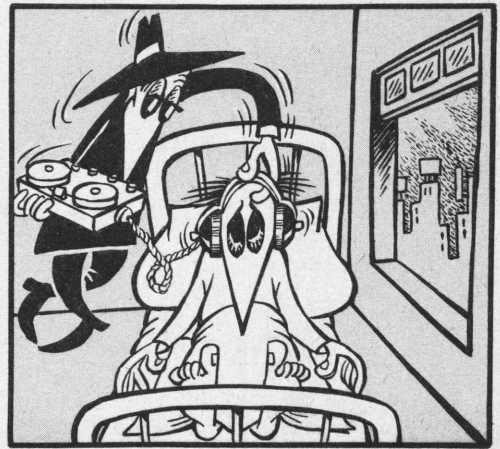
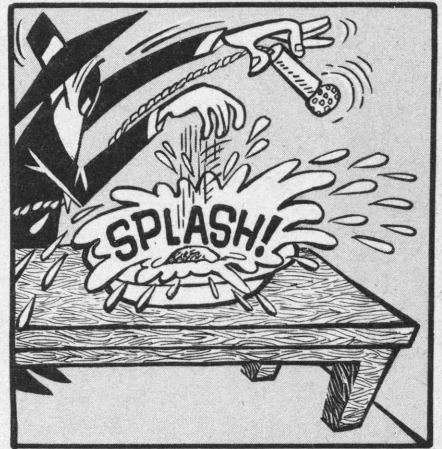
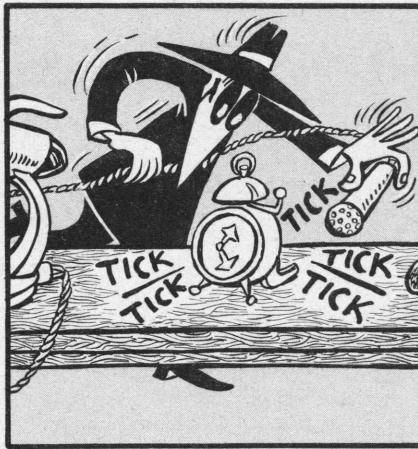
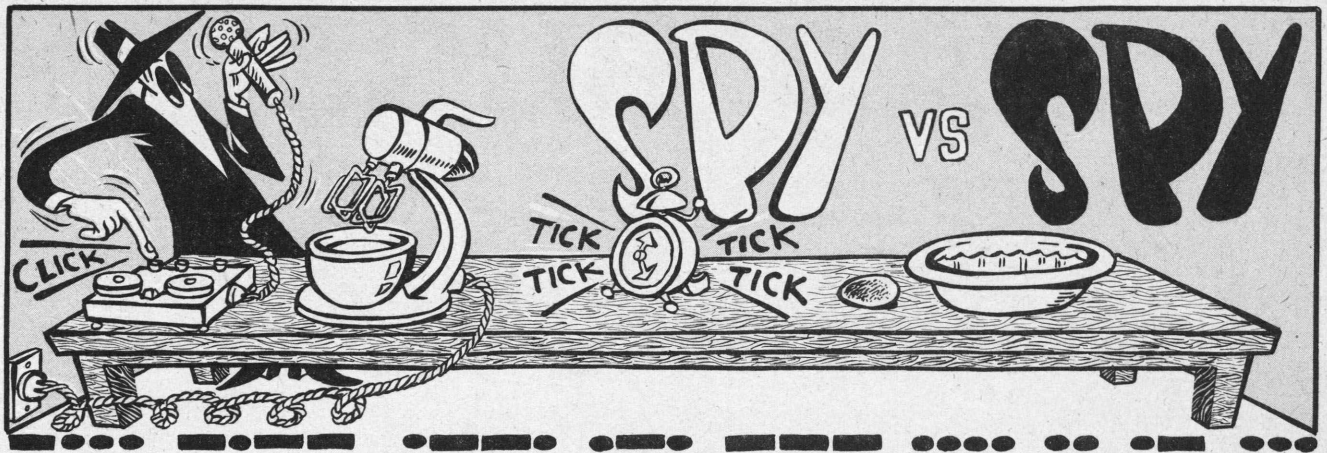
BLEEP

AAAK  
AAK

AAHT  
AAHNT

BLOOOOT







INSECT ASIDES DEPT.

# MAD "BUGS" THE

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

## MOSQUITOES



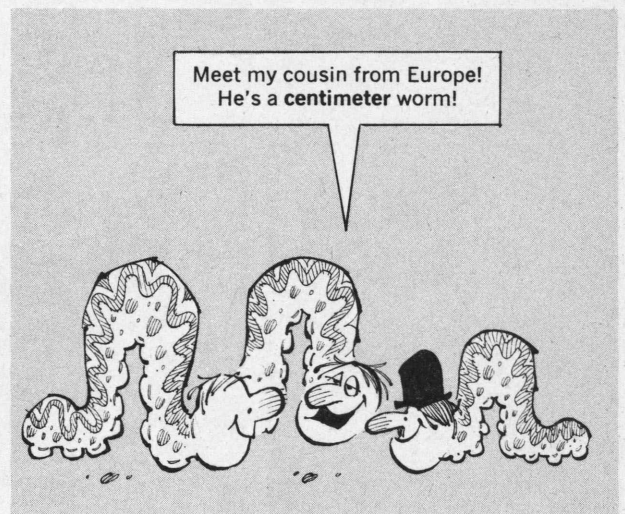
## FIREFLIES



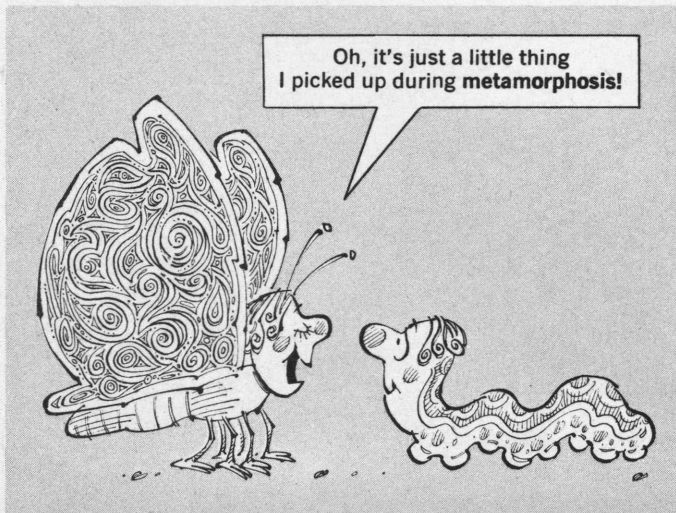
## CENTIPEDES



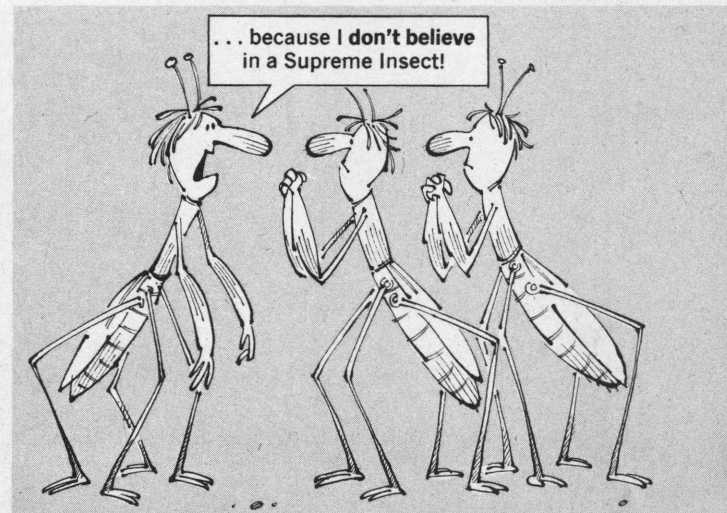
## INCHWORMS



## BUTTERFLIES



## PRAYING MANTISES



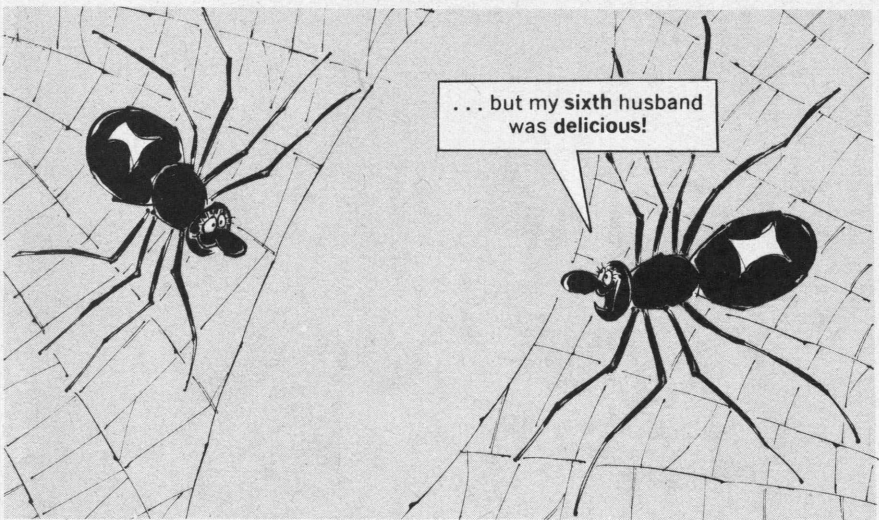




# INSECT WORLD

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

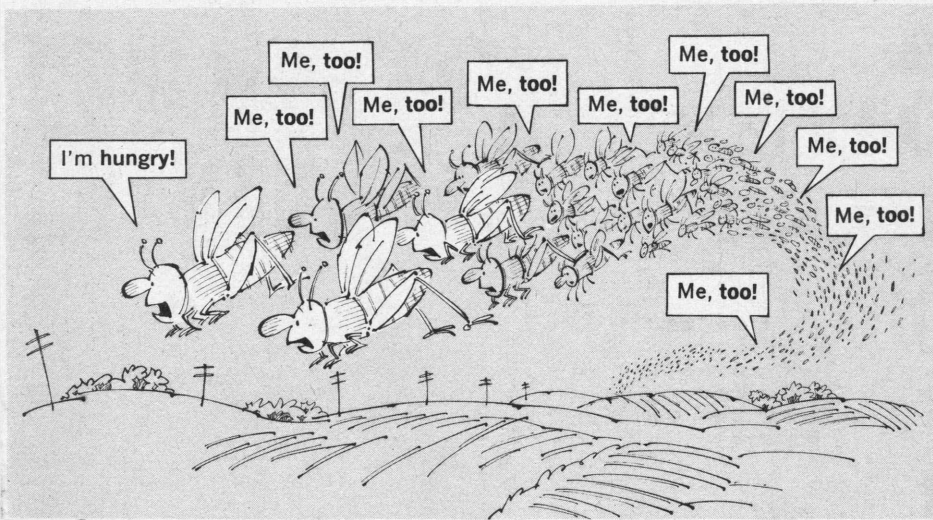
## BLACK WIDOW SPIDERS



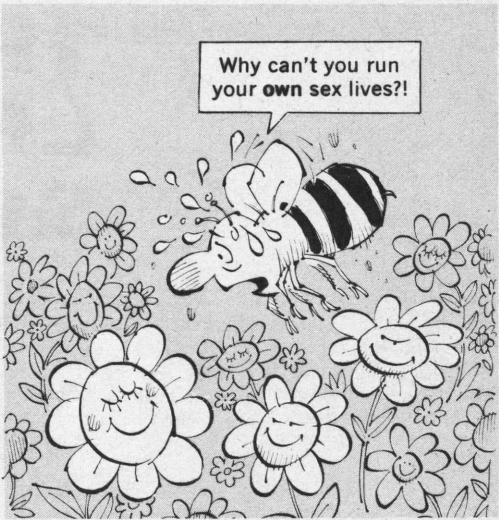
## COCKROACHES



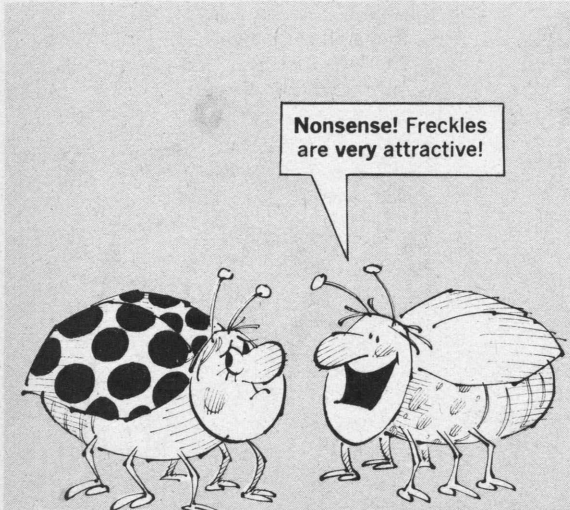
## LOCUSTS



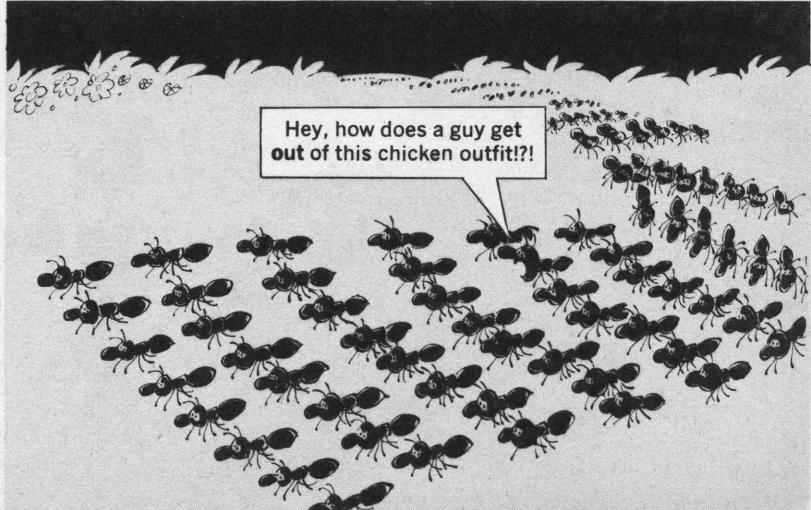
## HONEY BEES



## LADY BUGS



## SOLDIER ANTS





I swear, I'm afraid to go out at night! There's so much crime in the streets!

Oh, I have that problem licked!

First, I bought myself a can of Mace! Then I got a Police Whistle! Then I got this big Hat Pin ...

Then I got this ferocious Attack Dog! Then, to make absolutely sure I'm safe ...

... I stay at home at night!



**BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.**  
**PART II**

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# CRIME

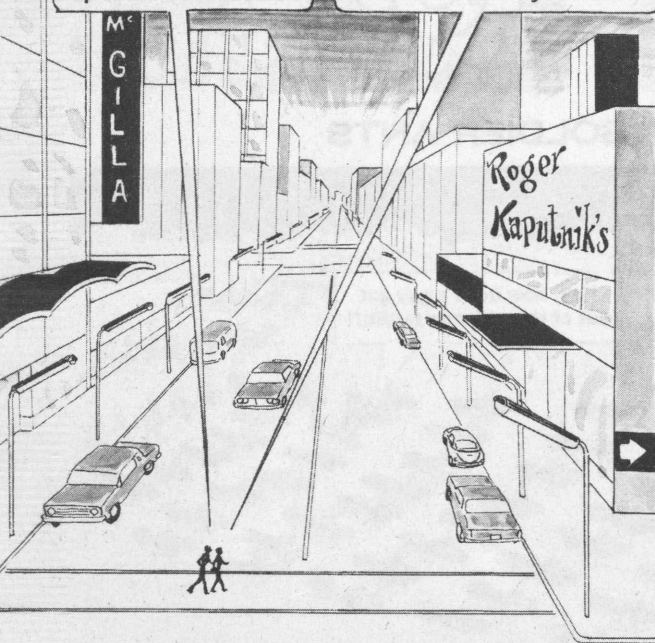
Boy ... this was some fantastic idea the City Anti-Crime Commission had, huh ... lighting up these dark streets!?

You better believe it! Before they came up with that move, the streets in this town were so dark, you couldn't see your hand in front of your face!

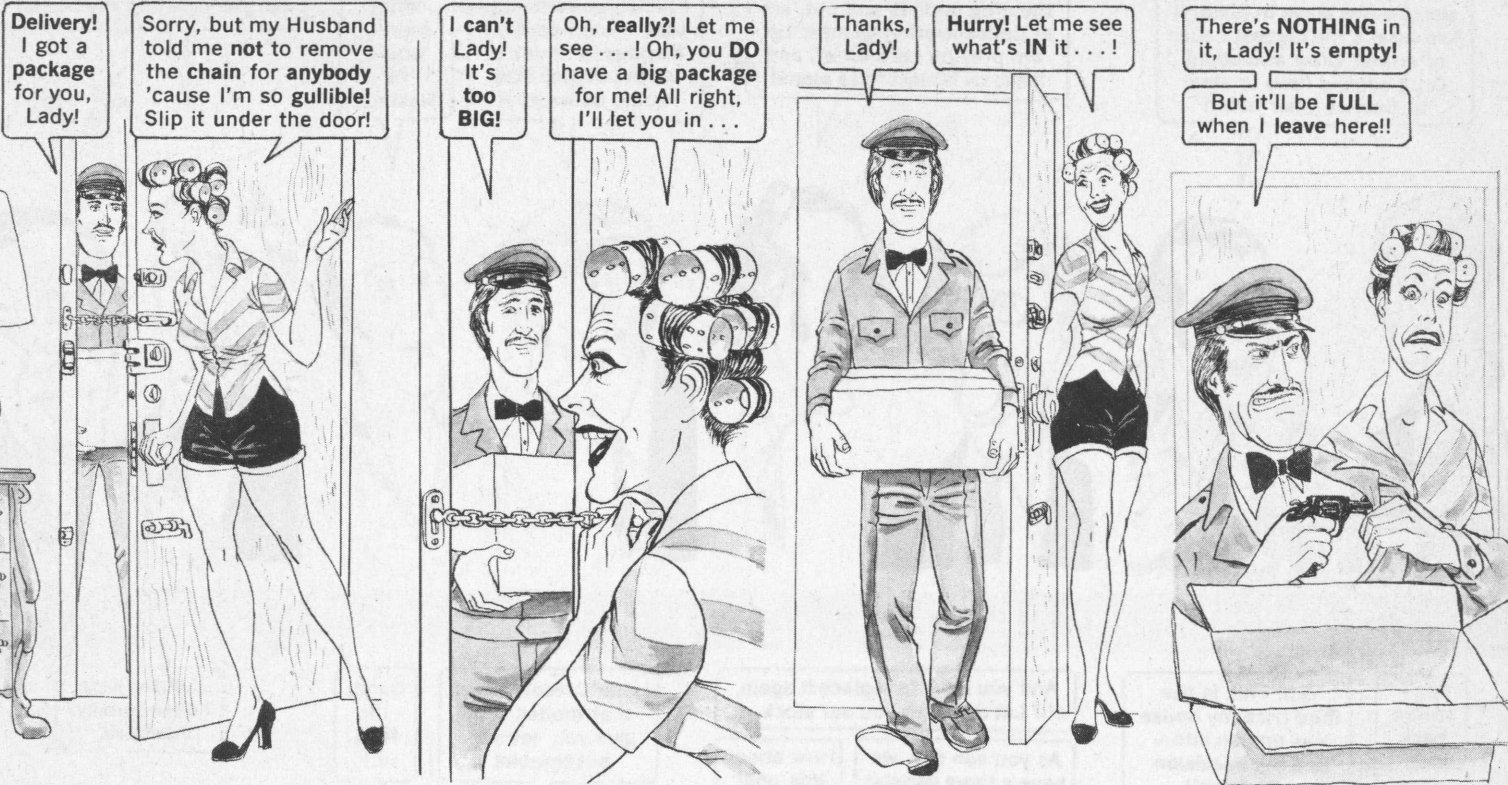
Now, no matter what time of night it is, you can go to work on streets that are lit up bright as day! You don't have to worry any more!

Now you can really see which cars to break into!

Yeah! Here's one with some suitcases in it! Pass the pliers ...







# IN THE STREETS

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG





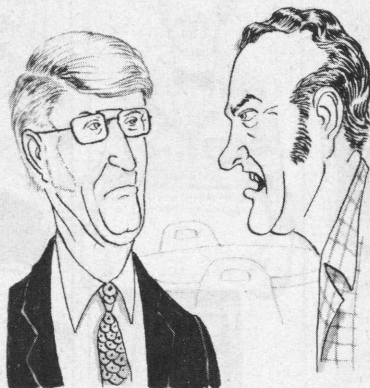
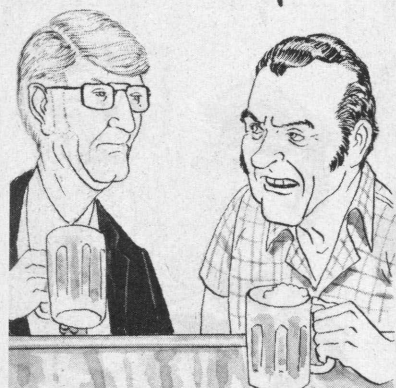
We are in the midst of the worst crime wave in history! And what's the biggest cause of crime? **Drug addiction!** Drug addicts have to steal to finance their habit!

I say they should take all the drug addicts and put 'em in **Concentration Camps!** Let 'em prey on each other, and leave us honest folks alone!

That is the worst, Fascist, un-American idea I ever heard of! Besides... think of all the money that would be wasted!

Huh? What money would be wasted?

All the money I spent burglar-proofing my home!



You—you're back here again?!

Yep! This is the third time my house was broken into—and my television set stolen!!

And you have to replace it again, eh? Let me show you our stock...

As you can see, we have a large variety!

How about this one?

I don't recommend that model! It'll give you nothing but trouble!

Good! I'll take it!!

Let the next house-breaker suffer!!



See this lamp! It's connected to a gadget that automatically turns the light on at dusk! A light is supposed to scare off burglars when we're not home!

Isn't that ingenious?! Modern-day Technology has made such great strides!

Big deal! It didn't do ME any good! We were ripped off anyway!

Really? How did that happen?

It happened because of Modern-day Technology!

The bulb in the lamp blew out!





There were so many reports of burglaries and break-ins that I figured I'd better do something to protect myself!

So I bought myself a double-barrelled shot gun, and put it under my bed—just in case!

Sure enough, I come home one night . . . and there's a burglar in the house!

Did you get your shot-gun?

No . . . the **BURGLAR** was hiding under the bed!!

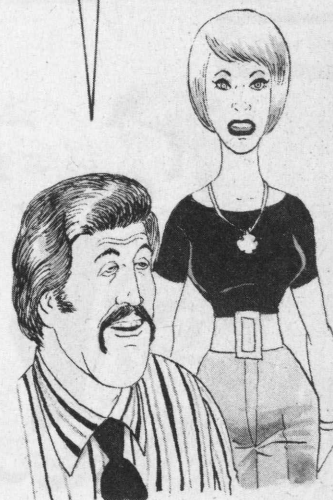
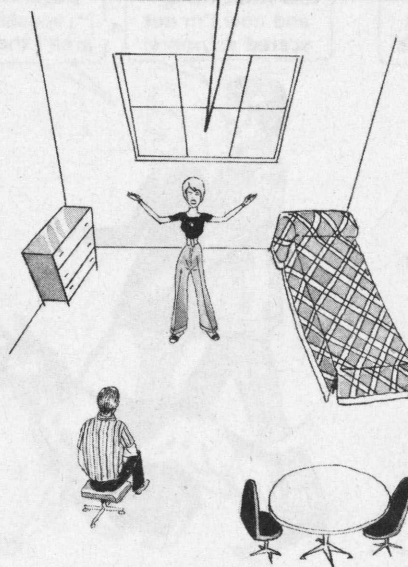
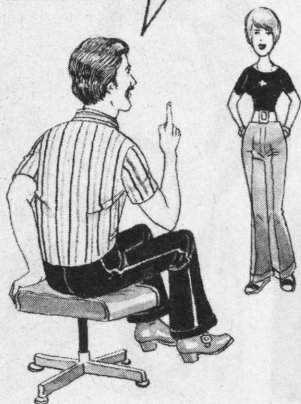


The crime rate is so high, many Insurance Companies won't sell Theft Insurance! And they cancel existing policies when they run out! So if you really want Theft Insurance you have to pay exorbitant prices for it!

But I felt that insuring my material possessions was more important than saving money, so I paid the big premiums, just to have peace of mind!

But you hardly **HAVE** any possessions!

I know! I've been selling them off to raise money to pay the big premiums!



Oh, darn! I don't have any paper bags! What am I going to do with this stuff?

You've got a shopping bag! Use that!

Sometimes, you actually make sense! I'll be right back! I'm taking it downstairs . . .



HEY!!

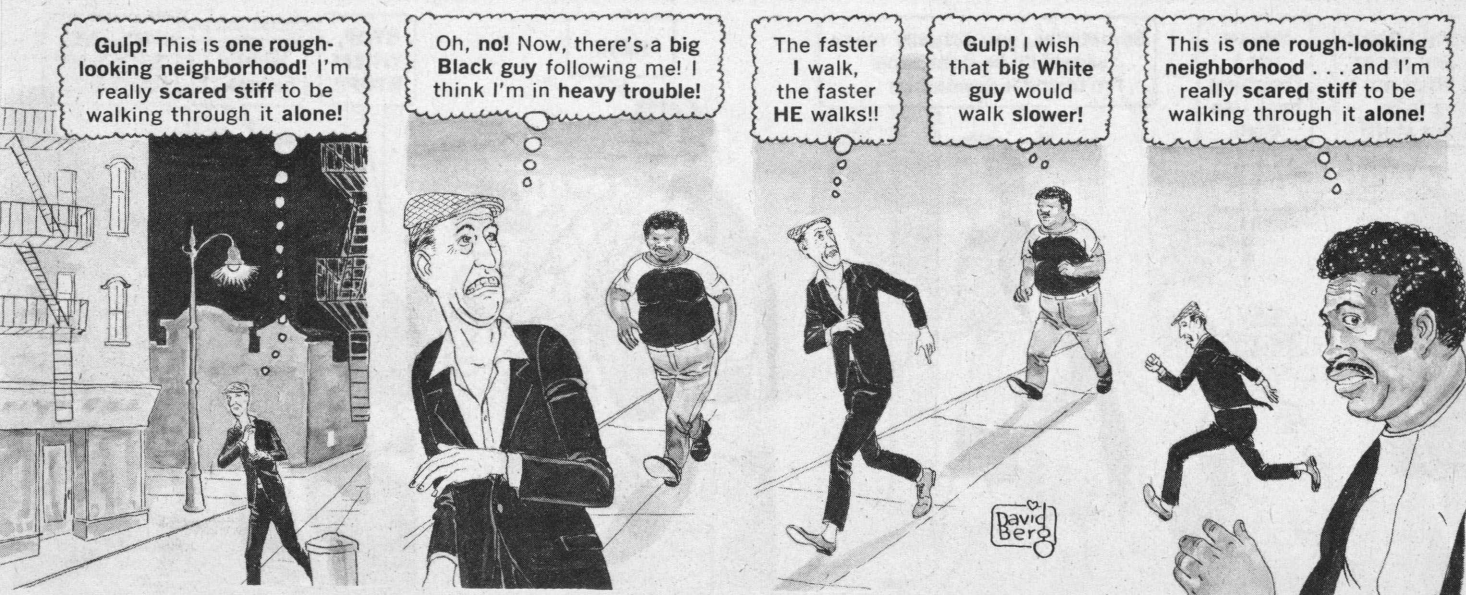
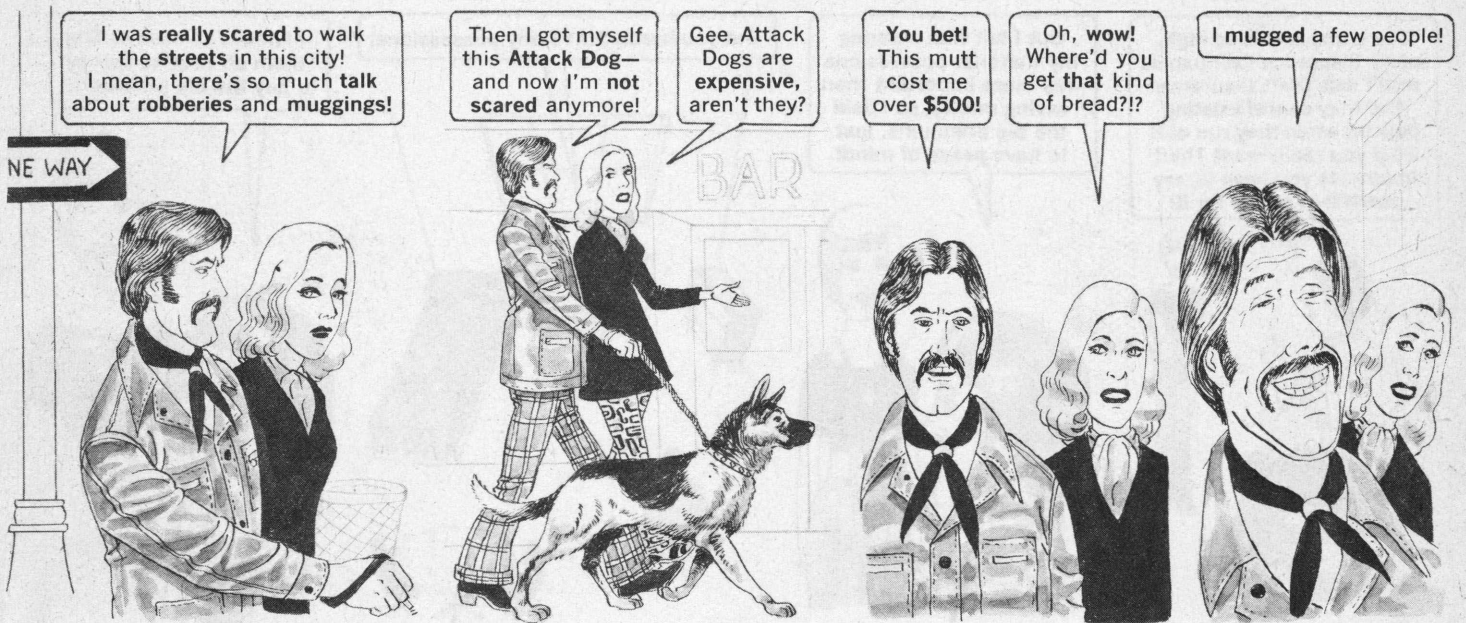
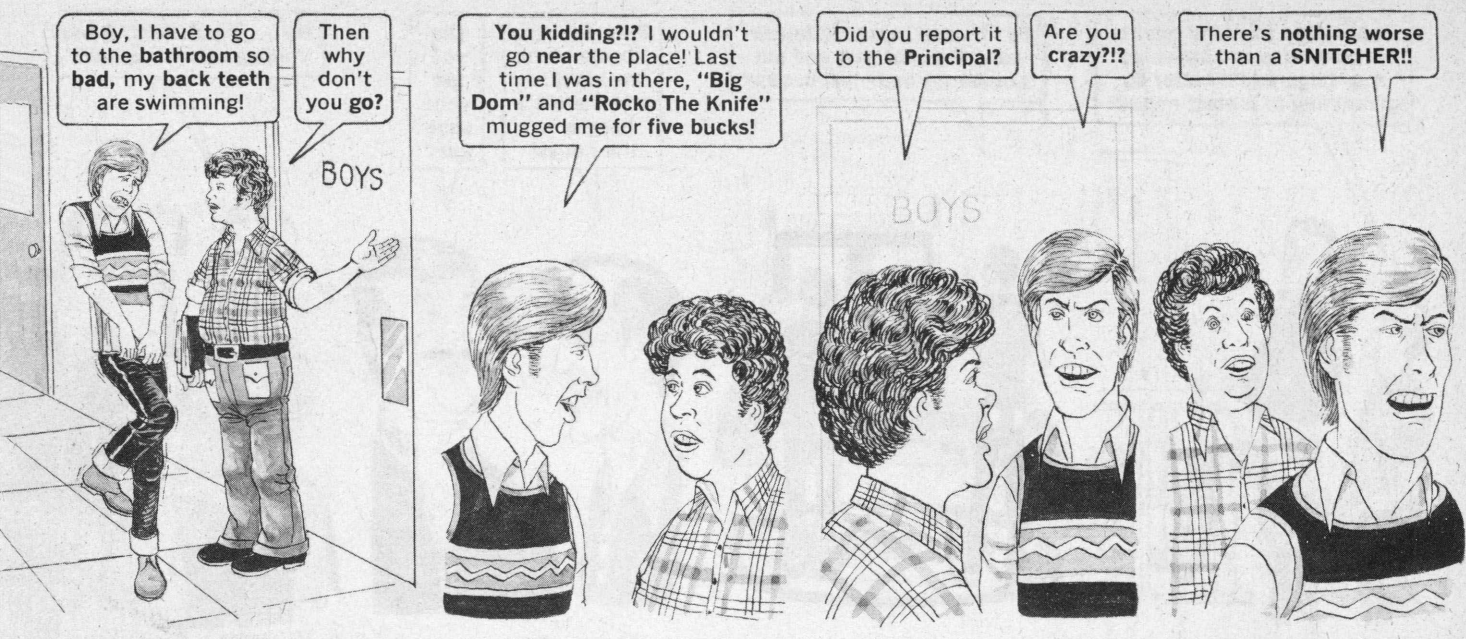
STOP, THIEF! STOP!!

What'd he steal??

HE—HE STOLE MY GARBAGE!!

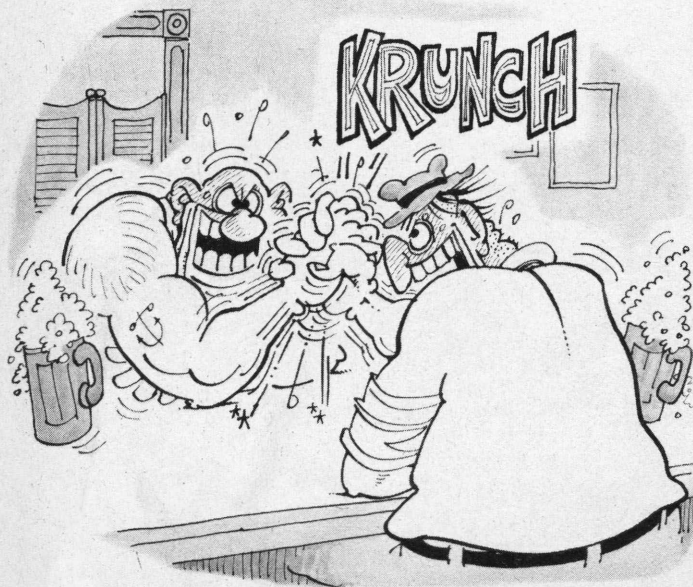
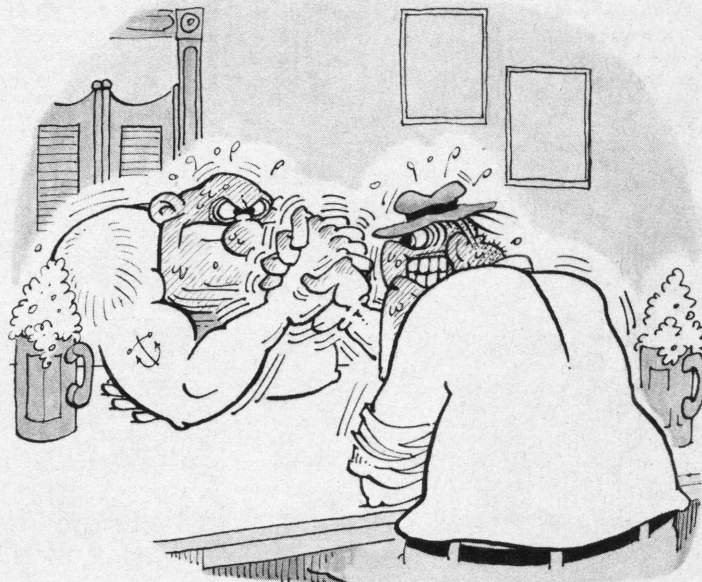
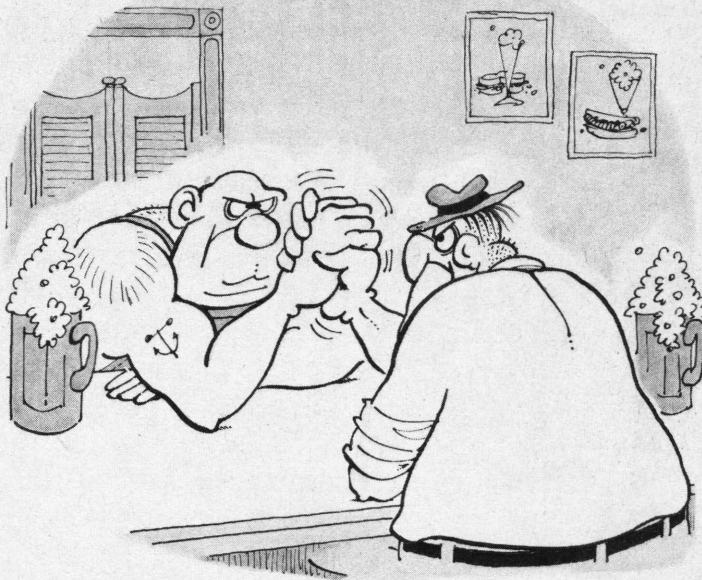








# LATE ONE NIGHT IN A WATERFRONT TAVERN



D. MARTIN



**CHOW MEIN LINERS DEPT.**

The idea of Fortune Cookies dates back thousands of years. Unfortunately, so do most of the fortunes you find in them. They're usually filled with boring words of wisdom like "The seed of Knowledge that falls upon a barren mind will not flower!" or "The wise man will learn from his mistakes!" Well, it seems to us that people living in the "Now Generation" need



**SAVE OUR FORESTS! PLEASE RETURN THIS FORTUNE TO YOUR WAITER FOR RE-CYCLING!**

**V.D. IS ONE SECRET YOU SHOULD NOT SPREAD AROUND.**

*As you sit here eating, there is a 75% chance that your house is being robbed.*

**TIRED OF CHINESE FOOD? NEXT TIME TRY "ROCKY'S PIZZA"!**

**FORTUNE COOKIE ADS GET READ! FOR A SPACE IN A COOKIE LIKE THIS ONE, CALL:**  
Business Biscuits Enterprises, Incorporated, 42 Main Street, City—555-9900

**LEGALIZE ACUPUNCTURE!**

**Why bother to save for a rainy day? You only get soaked by inflation!**

**An apple a day could give you more pesticides than your body can tolerate.**

**THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER...FOR THE PUSHER.**



# **FORTUNE COOKIES**

## **THAT ARE RELEVANT**

WRITTEN BY: DICK DE BARTOLO & DON EPSTEIN

**CRIME DOES NOT PAY...INCOME TAXES!**

**BOYCOTT LETTUCE!**

Please open another cookie. The Fortune you have reached is not in service at this time!

**BE CAREFUL OF WHAT YOU TALK ABOUT! THE TEAPOT MAY BE BUGGED!**

**EATING THIS COOKIE CAN BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH. IT CONTAINS EMULSIFIED GLYCOL, HYDROGENATED BENSOMENICAINE, PLUS BTA AND BHA.**

**Walk softly and carry a big stick. It's the only way you won't get mugged.**

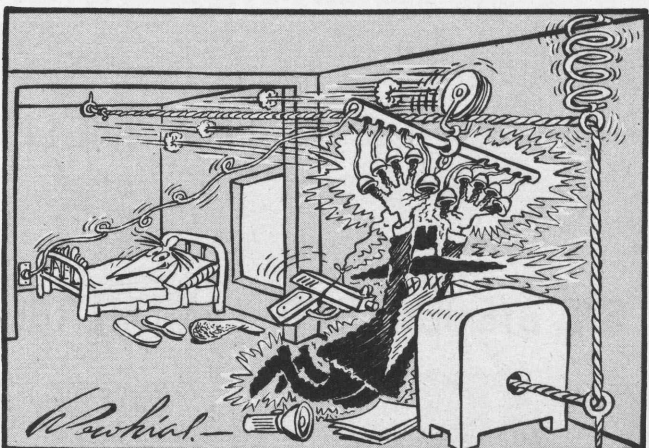
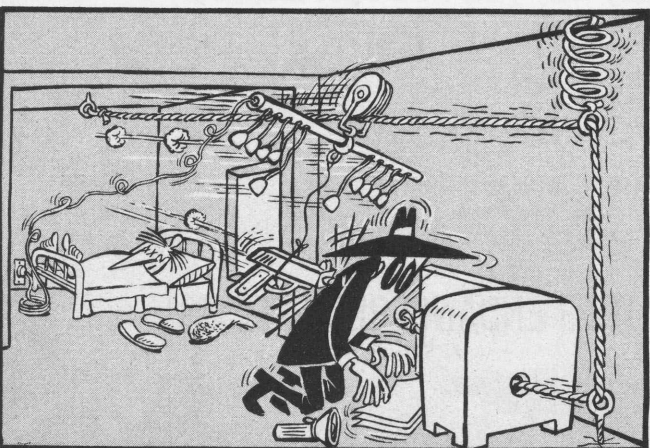
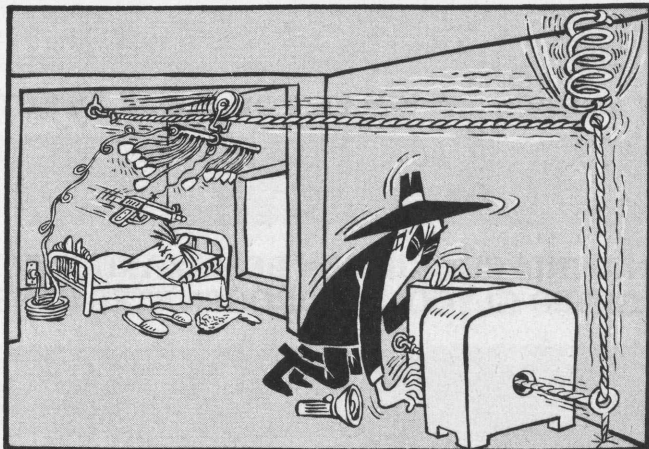
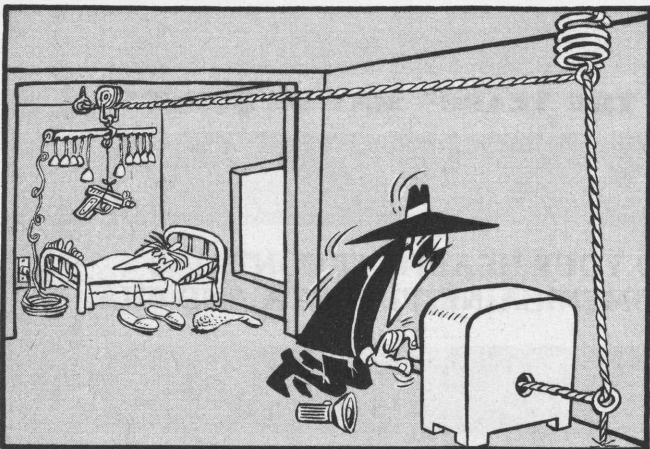
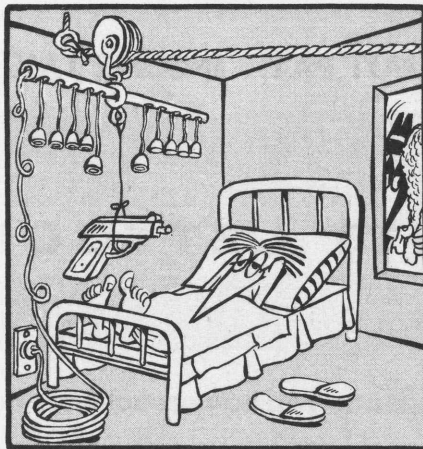
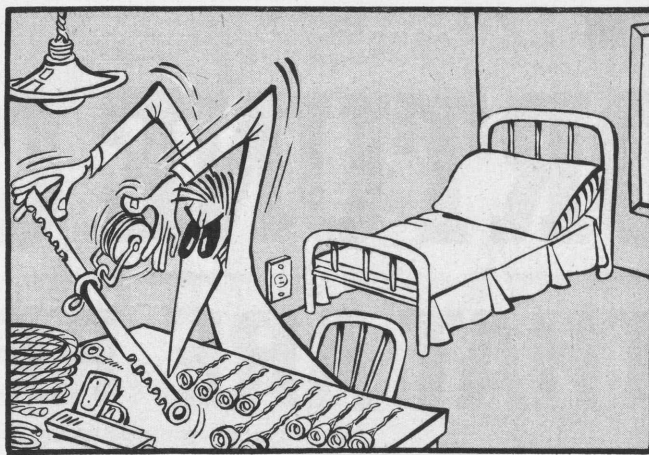
**LIVE LONGER! BREATHE LESS OF TODAY'S AIR!**

**BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD...AND ALL THE OTHER ENDANGERED SPECIES!**

**A DOG IN THE BUSH IS WORTH TWO ON THE SIDEWALK!**









**MINOR ADJUSTMENT DEPT.**

In past issues, we've taken "A MAD Look At Two College Generations" and "A MAD Look At Two High School Generations." With *this* article, we continue our pattern of regression . . . as we compare the *pre-adolescent* of the 40's with the younger set of today in this last (we hope) of a series entitled:

# A MAD LOOK AT TWO GRAMMAR SCHOOL GENERATIONS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

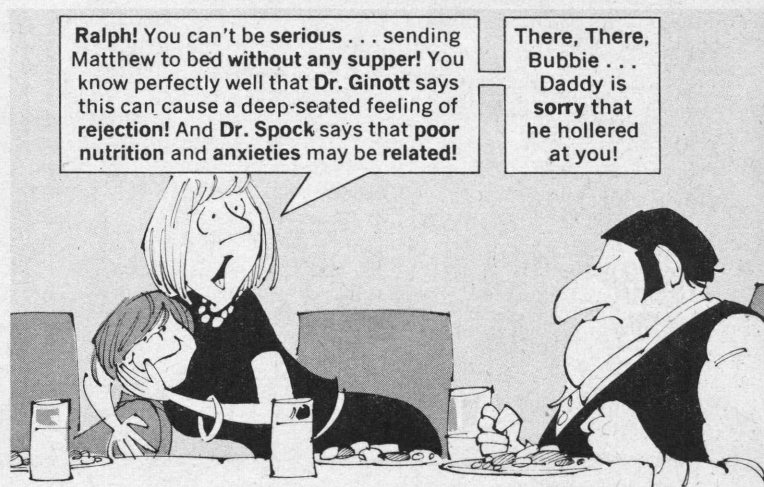
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



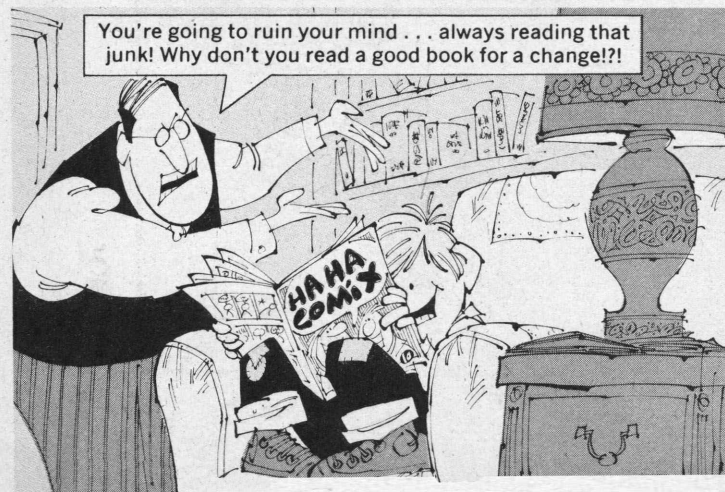
## DISCIPLINE... THEN...



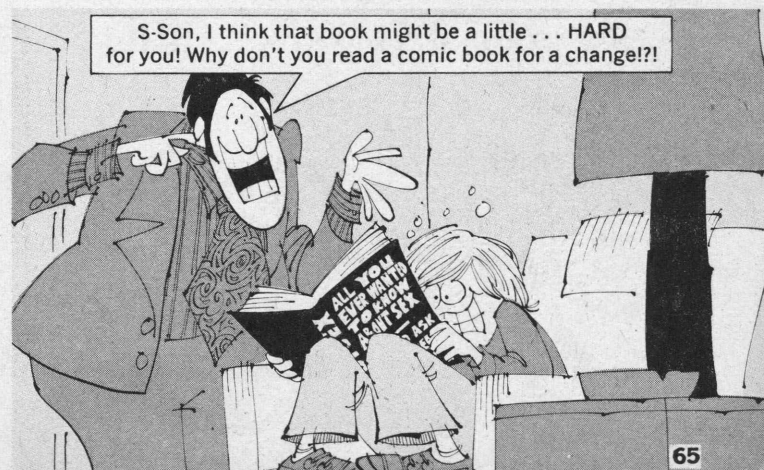
## ...AND NOW...



## READING MATERIAL... THEN...

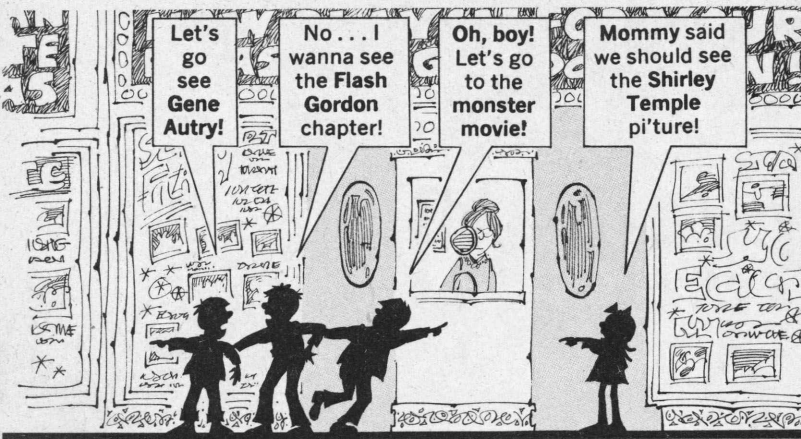


## ...AND NOW...

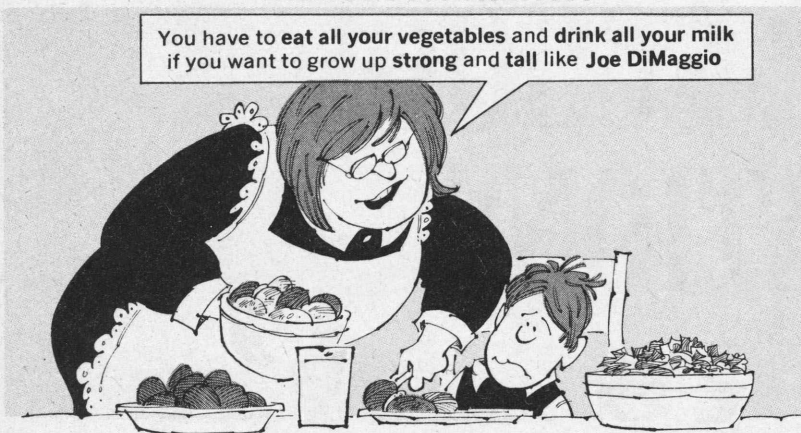




## MOVIES... THEN...



## HEROES... THEN...



## BICYCLES... THEN...



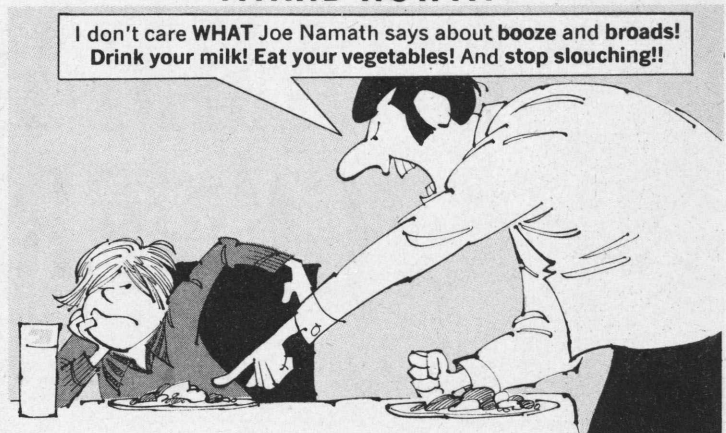
## RACE RELATIONS... THEN...



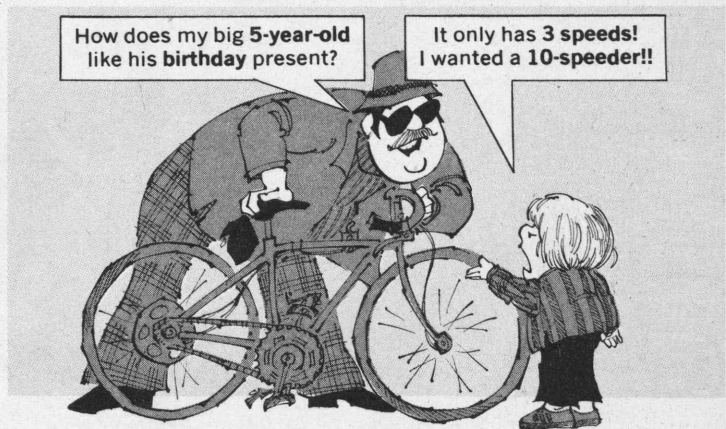
## ...AND NOW...



## ...AND NOW...



## ...AND NOW...



## ...AND NOW...

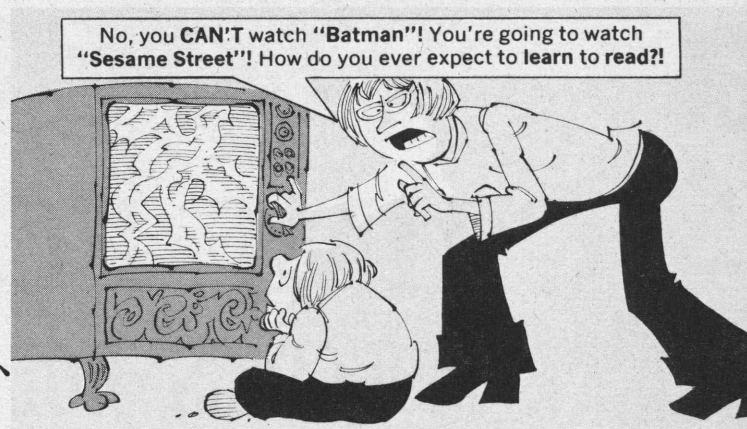




## EDUCATION IN THE HOME... THEN...



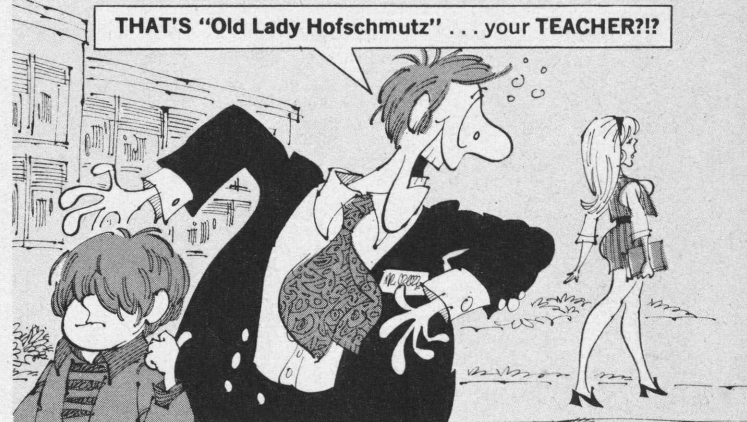
## ...AND NOW...



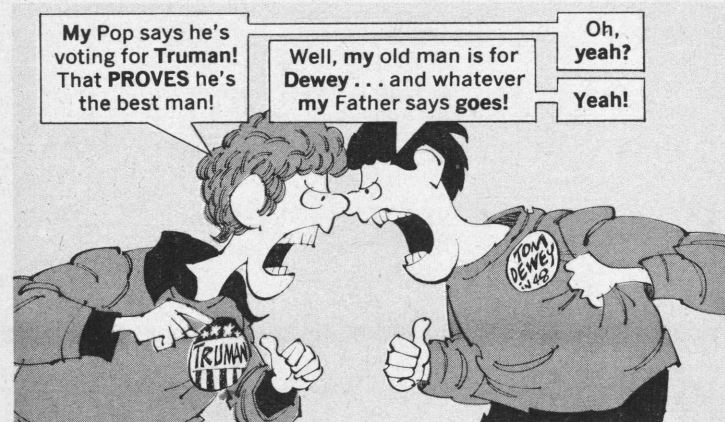
## SCHOOL TEACHERS... THEN...



## ...AND NOW...



## POLITICS... THEN...



## ...AND NOW...



## SPORTS... THEN...



## ...AND NOW...





## PROPS AND ROBBERS DEPT.

Street crime is rising at an alarming rate. Every day, people are mugged, robbed and beaten. The police would like to help, but Heaven knows they have their hands full with gamblers, illegal parkers and Sunday Blue Law violators. Nor can anyone expect help from his neighbor. Nobody wants to get involved. Alarms, whistles and sundry

# CRIME FOILERS FOR T MUGGINGS, HOLD-UPS, PURSE-SNATCHINGS

## THE PHONY FRONT

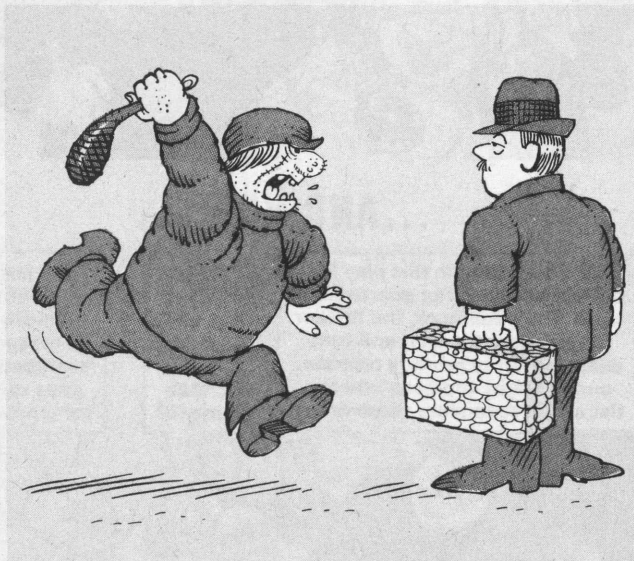


Almost all muggers count on the element of surprise. They attack from behind to avoid tangling with anyone who can fight back. This costume prevents all that. It consists

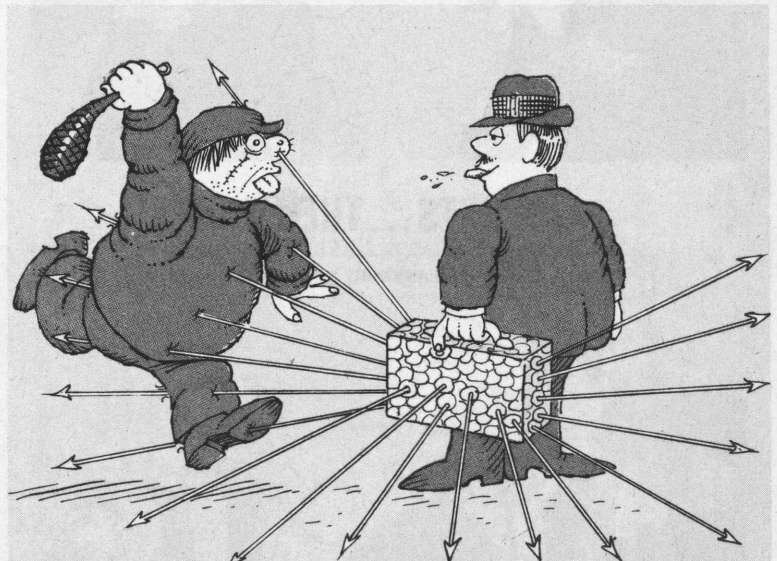


of a two-way suit and shirt. Phony shoe fronts complete the ensemble. No matter which way mugger approaches, he always thinks he's facing you, and you're watching him.

## THE SPINY ATTACHE CASE



Pushbutton trigger in handle instantly releases dozens of porcupine-like telescoping barbed steel spines. Warning



"attacker" that spine tips are coated with curare poison guarantees safety... if he hasn't run into them already.



noise-makers are useless. And carrying a weapon is even worse. With surprise on his side, the mugger can quickly disarm the average person and turn the weapon against him. So what we need are devices that even crippled old ladies can rely upon with confidence as they walk the lonely city streets at night. Mainly, we need these MAD

# THE AVERAGE CITIZEN

## AND OTHER STREET ATTACK FOILERS

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

### THE BALL-BEARING POCKET BOOK



As "attacker" appears, pocketbook-wearer presses trigger and thousands of tiny lightweight plastic ball-bearings are released. "Attacker" is suddenly rendered helpless as



he struggles to maintain his balance. Meanwhile, "victim" walks safely away over treacherous ball-bearings with the aid of the specially-designed spiked shoes she is wearing.

### THE AIR BAG STRETCH SUIT (OR DRESS)



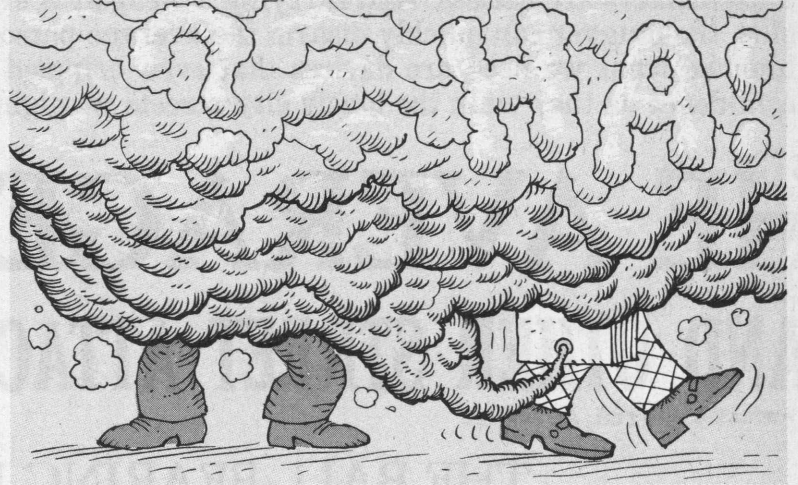
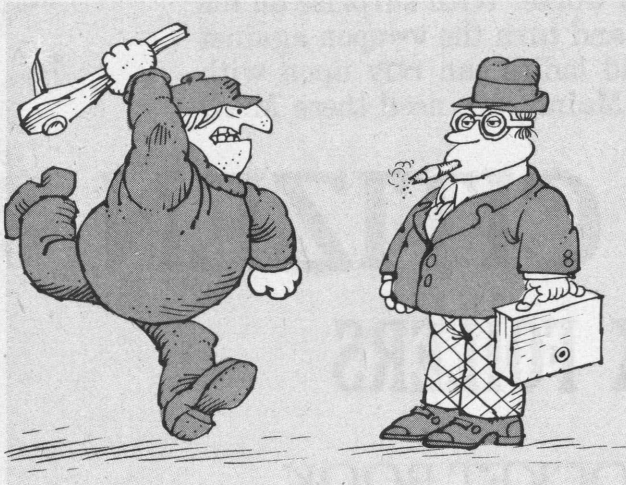
The idea for this protective device came from auto safety experiments. When "victim" is attacked, air bags instantly



inflate and fling mugger violently away. However, caution must be exercised to avoid sudden embraces of loved ones.



# THE SMOKESCREEN SUITCASE



Potential "victim" presses handle and releases huge smoke cloud. Special eyeglasses permit clear vision through the

chemical smoke, and "victim" can take off without fear of bumping into "attacker," or any other unpleasant object.

# THE MAGNETIC VEST



This garment looks like any ordinary vest but is actually lined with powerful magnets. Anyone approaching magnetic field with metal weapon (gun, knife, ice pick, etc.) is

immediately rendered weaponless. However, caution must be exercised by wearer in everyday situations, such as when approaching metal object like a car, fence, lampost, etc.

# THE GUSHING HANDBAG

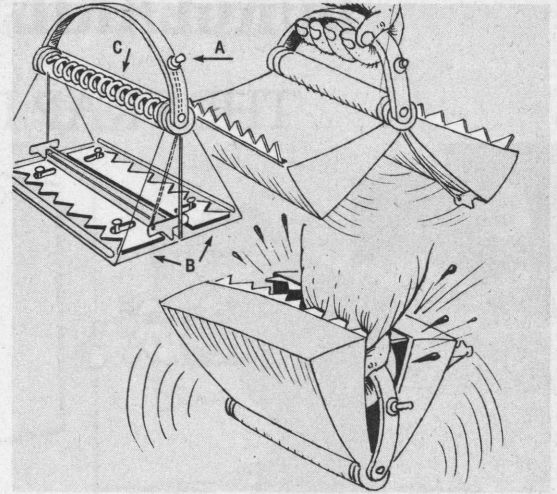


Trigger in handbag handle breaks chemical capsules which combine to produce huge puddle of slipperiest goo known

to Man. Special shoes on "victim" are unaffected by goo, and she walks blithely away while "attacker" goes flying.



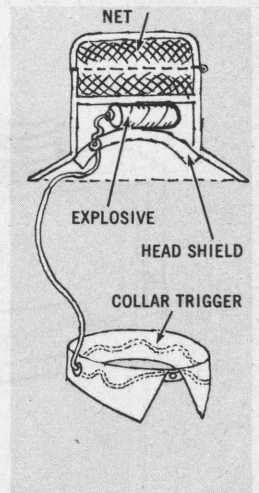
## THE VISE-GRIP PURSE



As purse-snatcher grabs purse away, handle-button (A) is released and trigger (B) unlocks two separate bag-halves.

Powerful bear trap spring (C) whips bag halves around at lightning speed and bone-crushing force onto mugger's hand.

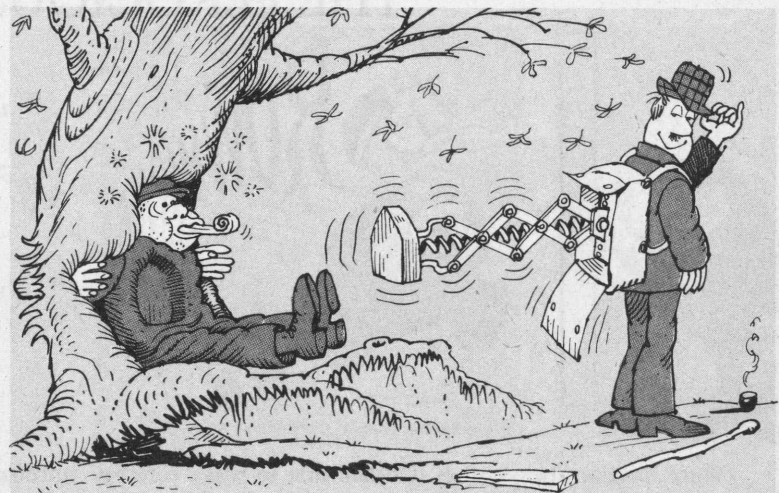
## THE EXPLODING HAT NET



Net, woven of extremely fine but strong synthetic fibers, is carefully packed into hat. When "victim" is grabbed at throat, special collar triggers an explosive device which

sends net billowing out over both "victim" and "attacker." Since they are both trapped until help comes, "attacker" will not hurt "victim" and risk more serious punishment.

## THE BONE-CRUSHING KNAPSACK



Innocent-looking knapsack contains spring-mounted flatiron which is released by any violence directed at wearer from

the rear. Delivers a blow equal to being hit by a 5-pound weight dropped from the top of the Empire State Building.

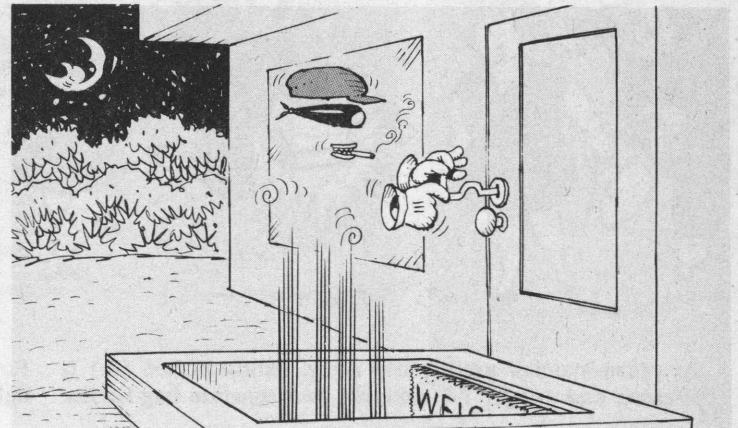


# BURGLARIES, BREAK-INS, THEFTS, ROBBERIES

## THE TRAP DOOR WELCOME MAT

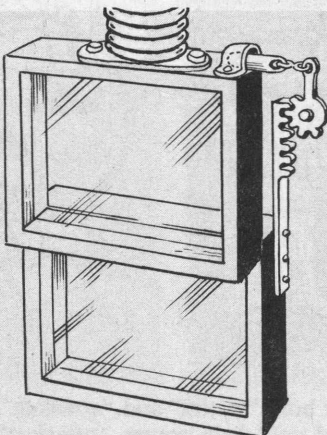


Special lock on door is calibrated to accept special key. Any other device such as a jimmy, screwdriver, hairpin or foreign key sets off mechanism that opens trap door.

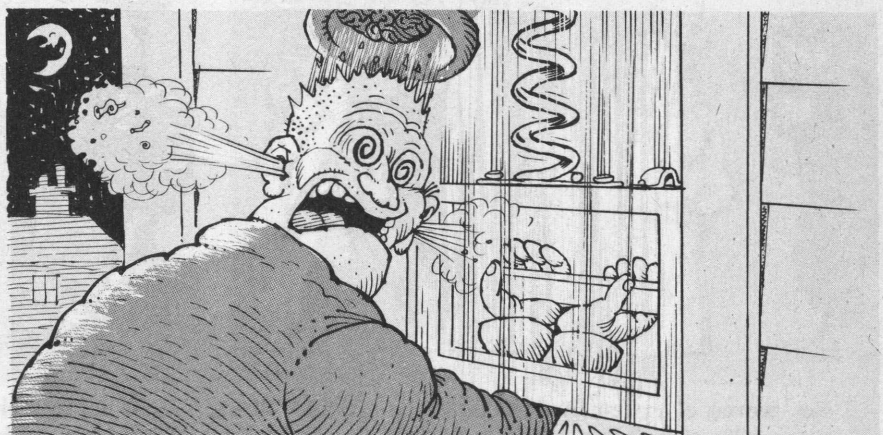


homeowner intends to be away for an extended period, it is advisable to leave some food and water in the trap. Otherwise, disgusting sight will greet him on his return.

## THE SPRING LOADED WINDOW

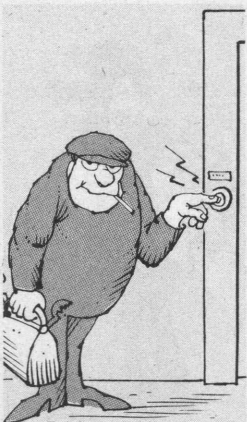


When burglar lifts lower (inner) sash, it hits mechanism (A) which releases spring (B). Upper (outer) sash comes

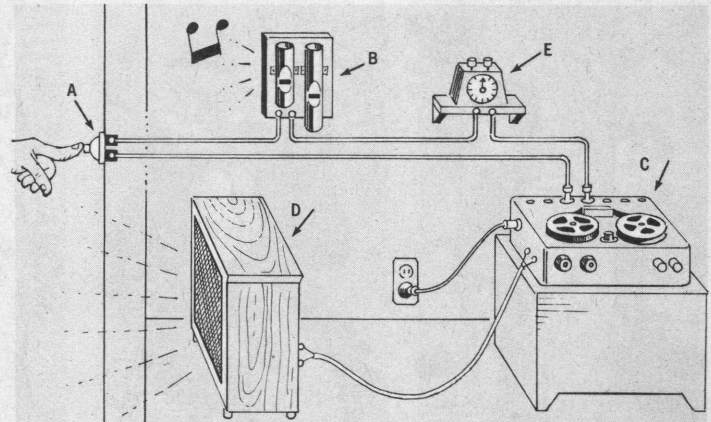


down with thrust equal to two tons of weight, trapping thief in the act. Too bad if he's a moonlighting pianist.

## THE FEROCIOUS ANIMAL



Since burglar always rings doorbell first to make sure no one is home, this simple set-up effectively discourages him. When bell-button (A) is pressed, it rings chimes (B) and starts tape (C) which emits thunderous animal roars.



through loudspeaker (D). Timer switch (E) stops the tape after 5 minutes. If another burglar comes, it starts all over again. Set-up can accommodate 6 or 7 burglars, which should just about cover one night's supply in most cities.

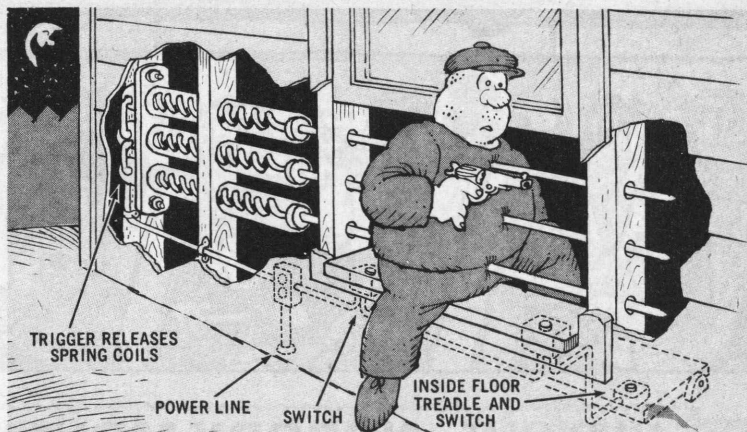


# RIES AND OTHER HOUSE CRIME FOILERS

## THE AUTOMATIC WINDOW BARS

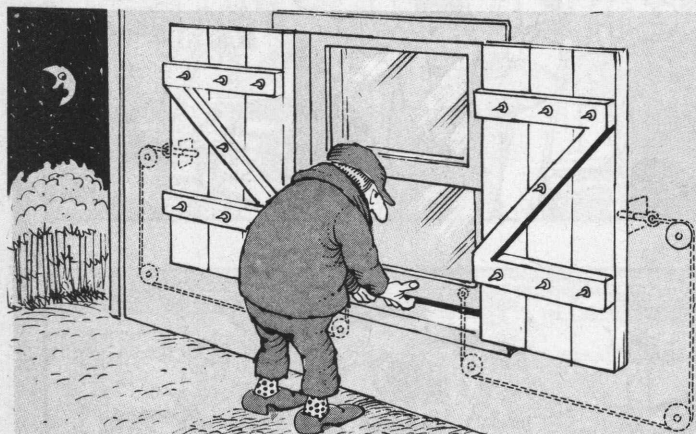


Spears are hidden in window frame. When burglar puts his weight on window sill, switch is activated and spears are released which effectively bar entry to thief. Too bad—

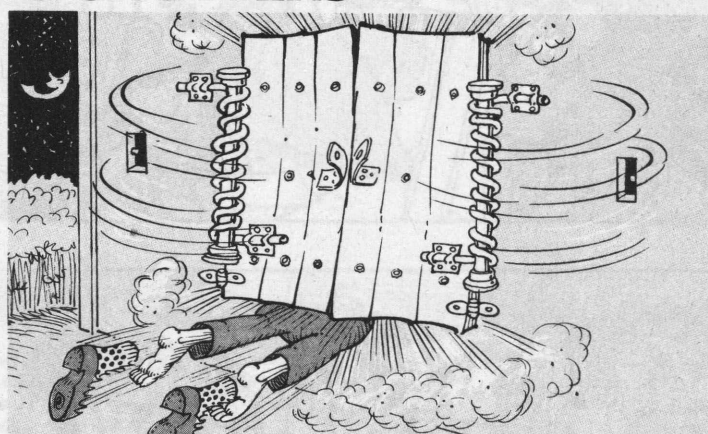


heh-heh—if he's caught in the middle! Note: floor treadle safety feature (A) which cuts current to spring switch so that a person opening window from the inside is protected.

## THE SLAMMING SHUTTERS

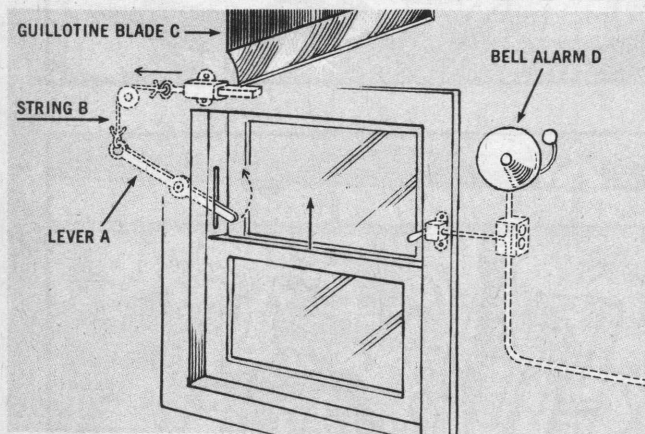


Innocent-looking shutters are hooked up so that lifting window releases spring-hinges and they crash on unsuspecting intruder.

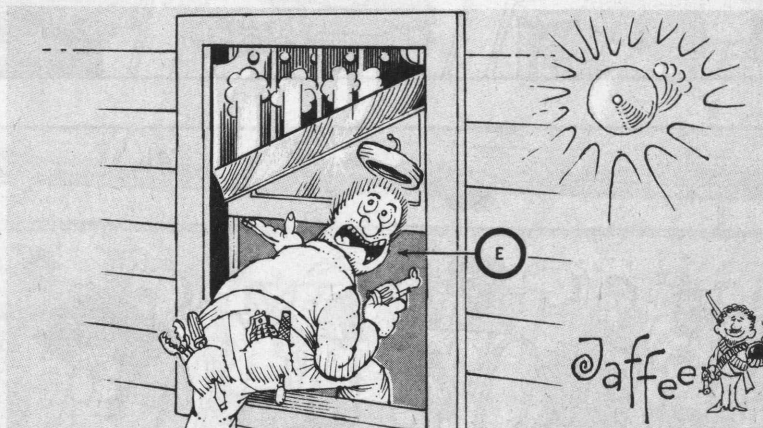


Naturally, window panes are made of shatterproof glass to avoid cuts and bloodshed and—ecch.

## THE GUILLOTINE WINDOW



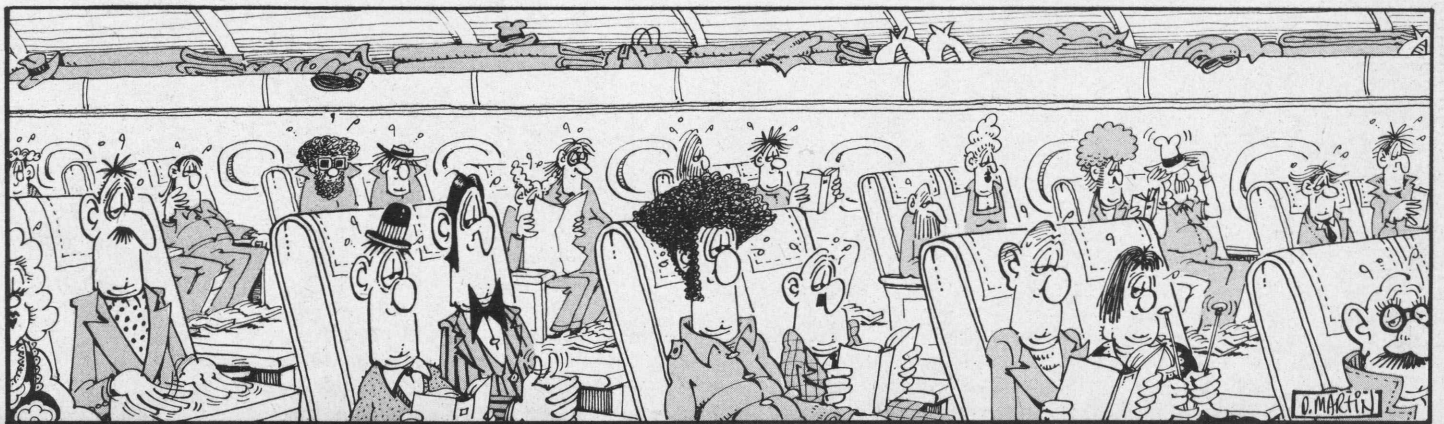
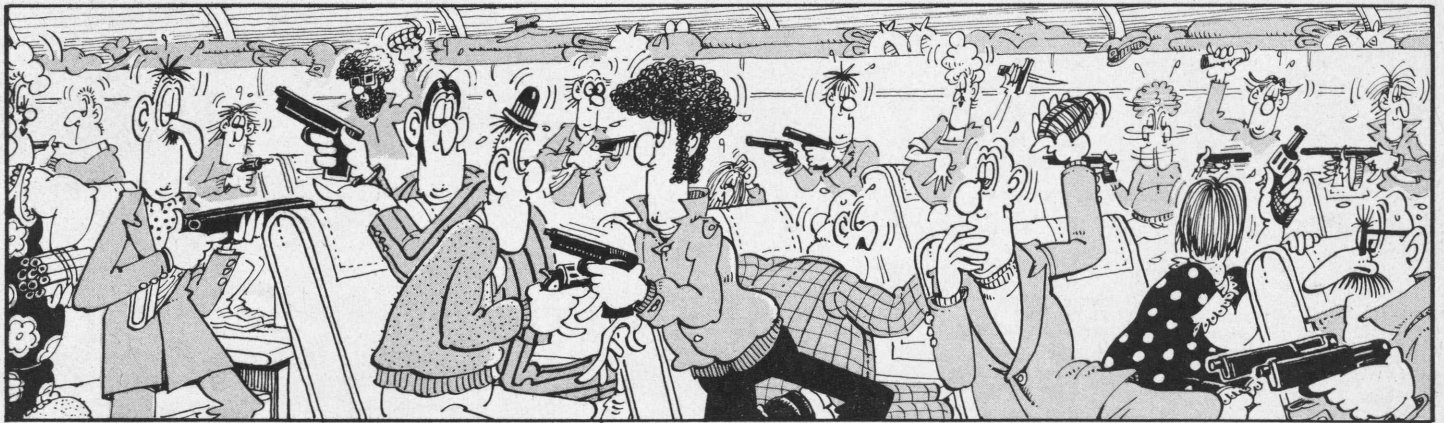
When intruder raises window beyond a certain point, it pushes lever (A). Lever (A), in turn, pulls string (B). String (B) releases razor sharp guillotine blade (C) which is concealed in the wall above the window. When



guillotining blade (C) drops, it presents a steel shield, blocking entry to the thief, and also setting off a bell alarm (D). And if the intruder is slow getting out of the way, it also sets off another alarm... a scream (E).

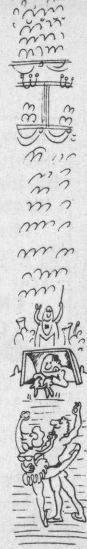


# ONE DAY ON A TRANSCONTINENTAL JET





After subjecting the American TV Viewing Public to "All In The Family," in which the Right-Wing Reactionary point of view was thoroughly misrepresented, and bigotry was depicted as lovable, C.B.S. is now blessing the Left-Wing Liberal point of view with *equal time*...and *equal misrepresentation*...by subjecting the TV Viewing Public to the ravings of a large loud lady named



# BAWDE



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Not so fast, Buster! You should be ashamed, holding down that job year after year when thousands of members of Minority Groups are out of work!

Please don't scream at me every morning, Lady! What's wrong with the service I give you, anyhow??

Well, for one thing, you show your prejudice by never leaving us any bottles of BLACK milk!

I'd like to grab that pipsqueak Milkman and hang him by his fibula!

The fibula is a bone in the lower leg, Bawde!

I know! But if our stupid audience thinks I'm talking dirty again, they'll send the Network more of those indignant letters that get us so much free publicity!



Now, **everybody** clear out! I've been appointed by the **League of Baritone Women** to head up their "**Voter Registration Drive**", and I have a lot of calls to make!

You can start with **ME**, Bawde! I'M not registered to vote!

Wallow, don't be ridiculous! You are the **very type** we want to take the vote **AWAY FROM** ... a middle class white Male! **Yecccch!!**



'Bye, Mom! if you need me, I'll be making hand grenades for the **Black Panthers** all morning! I'll be at an **Anarchist Lunch Rally**! And this afternoon, I'm helping **Weathermen** throw rocks at **Public Buildings**!

That's really great, Dear ...

I'll just be at the **Hospital** ... performing delicate surgery to save a victim of a **Coronary**!

Artery ... when are you ever going to **stop fooling around** and start making something of yourself?!



What do you mean, you can't register to vote because you're not a citizen?!? **Listen, Golda**, I didn't blow twenty bucks on an overseas call just to have you turn me down!

Oh I wish I wuz in de land ub cotton!

Utah ... I don't want to hear you singing that song in this house again!

What's wrong with it?

It merely reinforces the stereotyped image of your people that bigots already have! Now, tap dance out to the kitchen and enjoy some of that nice watermelon I bought you!



Just sign your little names here ... and you can become registered voters for the **Gay Liberation Party**, the **Universal Abortion Party**, or the **Pro-Porno Party** ...

Lady, we're only selling **COOKIES**! We don't know what those things mean!

I know you don't! But our viewers do! And you brats just gave me a chance to **boost our Nielsen rating** by shocking twenty million people **three times in one sentence**!



I'll buy **ALL** of your cookies if you each pick out **fifty ethnics** to call and demand that they vote against **WASP chauvinist swine**!

Bawde, why don't you **give all this up**, and use your natural ability to help people who really need you?

You mean ... I should go to **Washington** and lobby for the **under-privileged**??

No. you should go to **Detroit** and play **Linebacker** for the **Lions**!

God will get you for that, **Wallow**!

Gee! That's the **217th** time this season you've said that, but I never get tired of hearing it!

**Why?** Because it shows that I still have a **sparkling wit**, even though I'm **angry**!?

No ... because it still gets a laugh, even though it's **NOT FUNNY**!!





By the way, aren't you home from the store a little **EARLY**, Wallow? It's only **9:30 A.M.!**

I know! The Producer thought I might shock a few more **stations** into cutting us off the air this week if I just hung around the house and talked about my **hemorrhoids!**

Well, I'm busy! So if you plan to make a lot of **sexy remarks** leading into a **vulgar bedroom scene**, you'll have to do it with the **Maid!!**

What a **great idea!** It's so shocking, even the **Producer** hasn't thought of it yet!

**Veg-a-toble** Man is-a here, Lady!

Oh, good! I must get you registered as a **Minority Group Voter!**

I'm-a not sure that's such-a **good-a idea!**

**Nonsense!** Think of **Old World pride!** Wouldn't you like to some day cast a ballot for a candidate with the same heritage as you?

Sure! But-a who'll-a buy **veg-a-tobles** from-a me on this-a show again when they find out I'm-a vote for **Spiro Agnew!**

I want a big bunch of **dried carrot tops** and fifty pounds of **bananas!** Then go tell all the neighbors about it!

Tell 'em-a what? That you people eat-a **weird food?**

No . . . that we smoke it, and you're our **Pusher!** We need that type of **status symbol** to maintain our image as **enlightened Liberals!**

Call the **Police!** There's a **Spick** rooting through my clothes closet!

Don't ever use that ugly word to describe one of our **underprivileged Latin-American brothers!** You should be glad to share your wardrobe with those less fortunate—

He's already cleaned out **YOUR closet!**

Hold these, while I go teach that **shiftless Wetback** to keep his greasy paws off **White People's property!**

Stop struggling! I merely want to lend you my **understanding ear** as you pour out your pathetic tale of **oppression** that forced you into a life of **Crime!**

Then please stop tearing off **MY** understanding ear, or **nothing** will pour out except my **brains . . .** all over your **carpet!**

You shouldn't have tried to overpower him alone, **Bawde!** That's a job for the **Police!**

**ME . . .** turn a fellow human being over to the brutality of those **Fascist Pigs?! Never!!** Besides, this was the first chance I had to practice since I won my **Black Belt** in **Groin-Kicking!**

What an earache she gave me! **Ooh!**

We don't discuss mundane physical problems like earaches in this house! How are your **hemorrhoids?**

Don't badger him, Wallow! Tell me . . . do you prefer being called a **Chicano** or a **Mexican-American?**

Well . . . like most **Bolivians**, I don't especially like being called either one!





Remember now  
... say the  
first thing  
that pops into  
your mind as I  
read the words  
off this list!

Wouldn't it  
be far more  
merciful to  
just let the  
authorities  
work me over?

No chance! Probing your  
deepest psychological  
motivations will rid  
you of your anti-social  
behavior patterns! Either  
that ... or it will drive  
you APE altogether!



Hi, gang! Here's where  
I always come in and  
say something stupid so  
everybody can see that  
I'm a middle-of-the-road  
Republican, and therefore  
an obvious IDIOT!

Not now,  
Art! Bawde  
is psycho-  
analyzing  
a Bolivian  
Burglar!

Whoo-boy! Well, I'll  
have to be a really  
super dum-dum this  
week to top that!

Father  
image!

Make-up  
mirror!



Ghetto!

Wealthy slumlord!

Chronic unemployable!

Afro  
bouffant!

Unfashionably  
short sideburns!

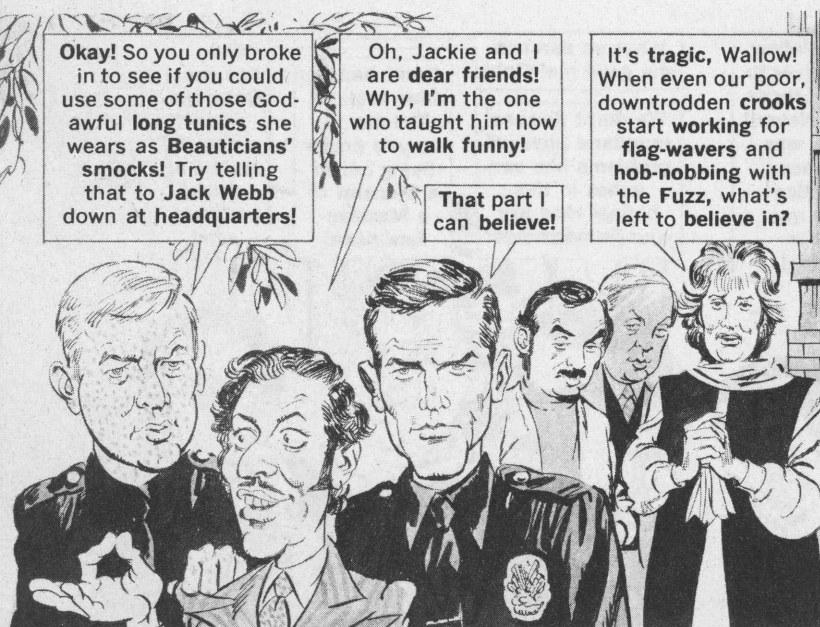
Beauty school  
drop-out!



Somehow, those are not the  
normal word association  
responses I'd expect from  
a bitter, exploited Peon!

Who's a Peon?! I have a  
simply wonderful job over  
at A.B.C. ... simonizing  
Efrem Zimbalist's hair!

Good Lord! He's  
a hairdresser  
for "The F.B.I."!  
Call the Cops!

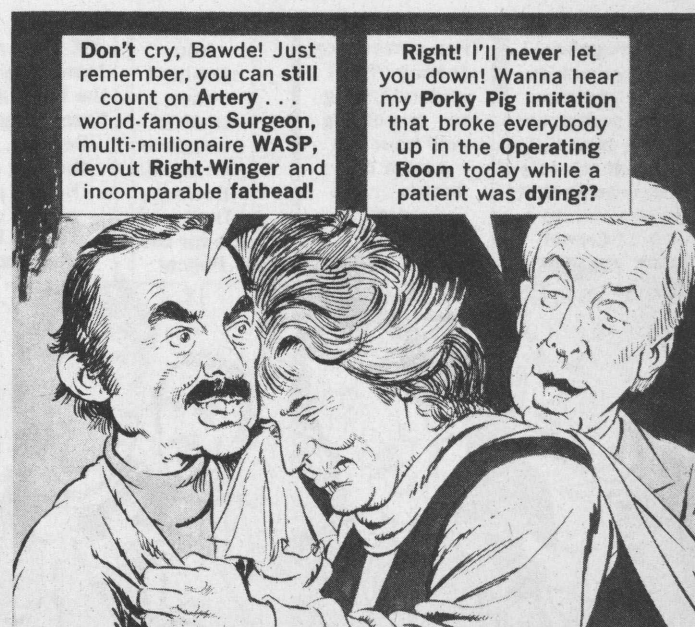


Okay! So you only broke  
in to see if you could  
use some of those God-  
awful long tunics she  
wears as Beauticians'  
smocks! Try telling  
that to Jack Webb  
down at headquarters!

Oh, Jackie and I  
are dear friends!  
Why, I'm the one  
who taught him how  
to walk funny!

That part I  
can believe!

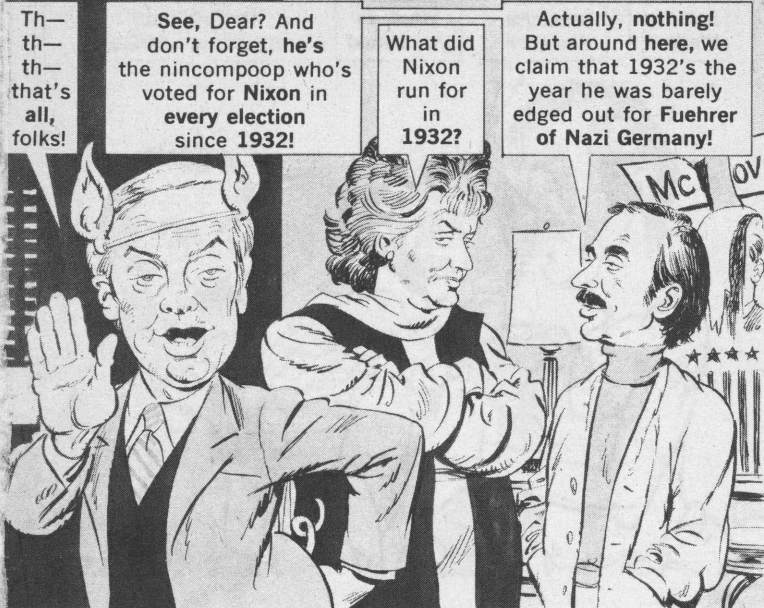
It's tragic, Wallow!  
When even our poor,  
downtrodden crooks  
start working for  
flag-wavers and  
hob-nobbing with  
the Fuzz, what's  
left to believe in?



Don't cry, Bawde! Just  
remember, you can still  
count on Artery ...  
world-famous Surgeon,  
multi-millionaire WASP,  
devout Right-Winger and  
incomparable fathead!

Right! I'll never let  
you down! Wanna hear  
my Porky Pig imitation  
that broke everybody  
up in the Operating  
Room today while a  
patient was dying??



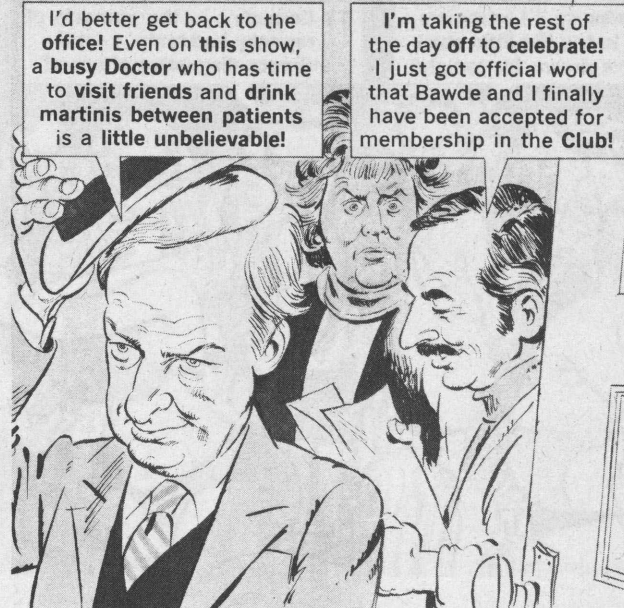


Th—  
th—  
th—  
that's  
all,  
folks!

See, Dear? And  
don't forget, he's  
the nincompoop who's  
voted for Nixon in  
every election  
since 1932!

What did  
Nixon  
run for  
in  
1932?

Actually, nothing!  
But around here, we  
claim that 1932's the  
year he was barely  
edged out for Fuehrer  
of Nazi Germany!



I'd better get back to the  
office! Even on this show,  
a busy Doctor who has time  
to visit friends and drink  
martinis between patients  
is a little unbelievable!

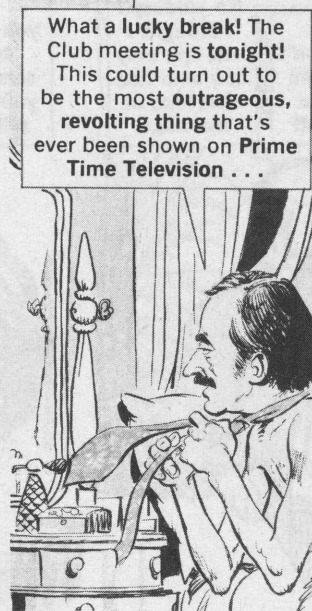
I'm taking the rest of  
the day off to celebrate!  
I just got official word  
that Bawde and I finally  
have been accepted for  
membership in the Club!



The CLUB!? I  
told you never  
to apply for  
membership in  
that crowd of  
dull, bigoted  
stuffed shirts!

Not the  
Country Club,  
Bawde! We're  
joining the  
Wife-Swapping  
Club!

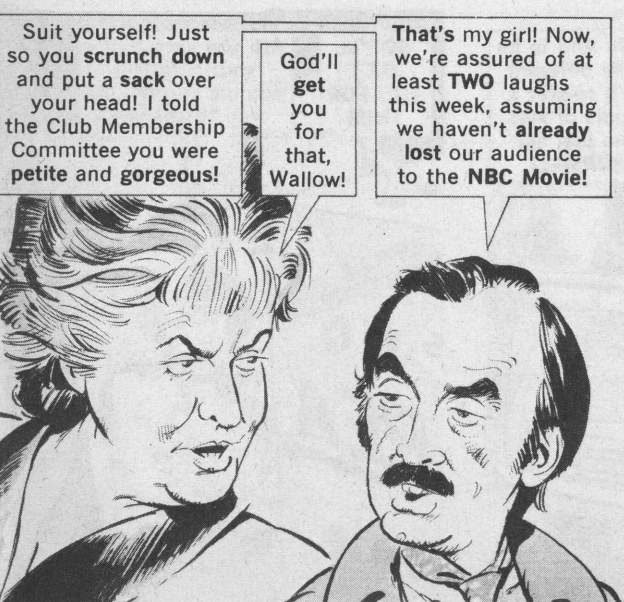
That's better, Wallow!  
For a minute, there, I  
thought you were asking  
me to do something that  
goes against all of my  
ethical principles  
and moral beliefs!



What a lucky break! The  
Club meeting is tonight!  
This could turn out to  
be the most outrageous,  
revolting thing that's  
ever been shown on Prime  
Time Television . . .

Gee, Wallow,  
just think  
of all the  
hate mail  
we'll get  
from the  
Bible Belt!

Uh—which half  
of this outfit  
should I wear?  
I don't want  
the other Club  
Members to think  
I'm overdressed!



Suit yourself! Just  
so you scrunch down  
and put a sack over  
your head! I told  
the Club Membership  
Committee you were  
petite and gorgeous!

God'll  
get you  
for that,  
Wallow!

That's my girl! Now,  
we're assured of at  
least TWO laughs  
this week, assuming  
we haven't already  
lost our audience  
to the NBC Movie!



Hi, Wallow . . . and welcome  
to the "Naughty Over-The-  
Hill Swingers' Club!" Er—  
where's the little woman?

We never go places TOGETHER! She's  
not quite little enough to fit in  
my Sports Car! The R.E.A. Express  
should be delivering her soon . . .







**WHAT OLD  
INDIAN TRICK  
IS ACTUALLY  
AVENGING THE  
WHITE MAN'S  
MASSACRES?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

The White Man's guns were just too much for the primitive American Indians. But the Indians had a "secret weapon" far deadlier than their bows and arrows. Today, its impact is being felt more and more. To find out exactly what this sneaky Weapon of Revenge is, fold in the page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B**

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**THE U.S. GOVT.'S INDIAN POLICY HAS ALWAYS BEEN BADLY  
TAINTED. MANY UNDESERVED, SAVAGE ARMY ATTACKS BROUGHT  
PALMS-OUT SURRENDERS. SUCH WARS WERE ALWAYS THE PREFACE  
TO SMELLY TREATIES CALCULATED TO KEEP THE INDIANS BROKE**

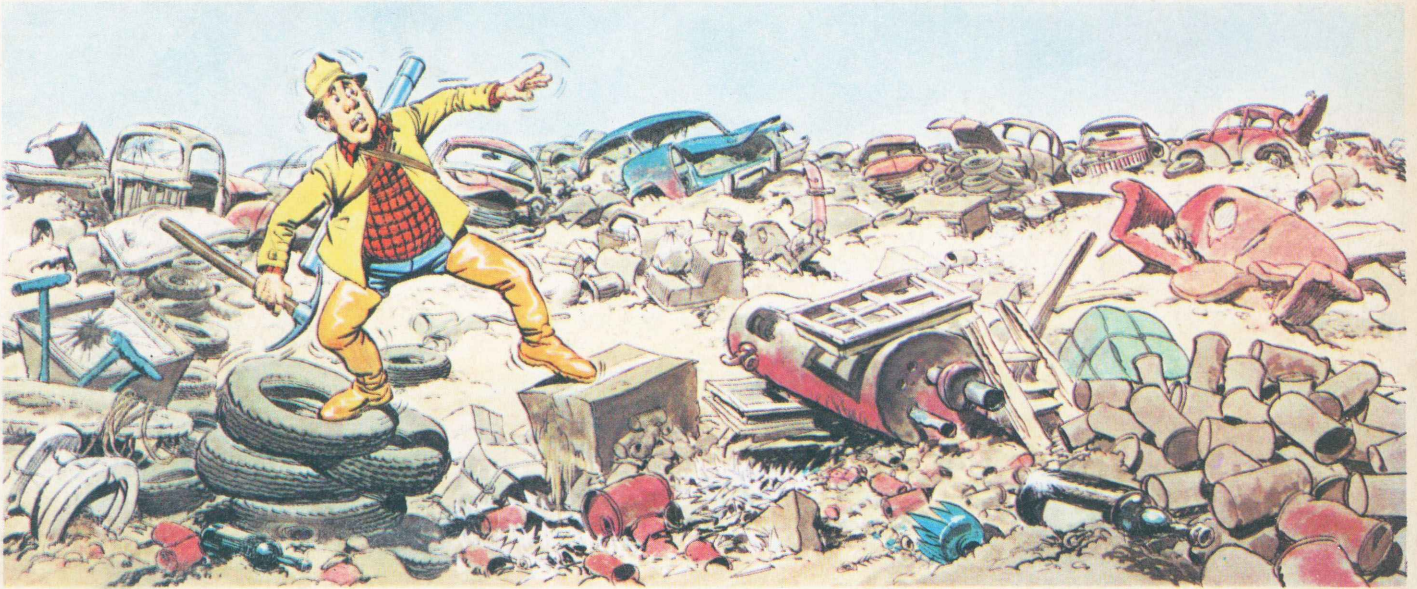
**A**▶

◀ **B**

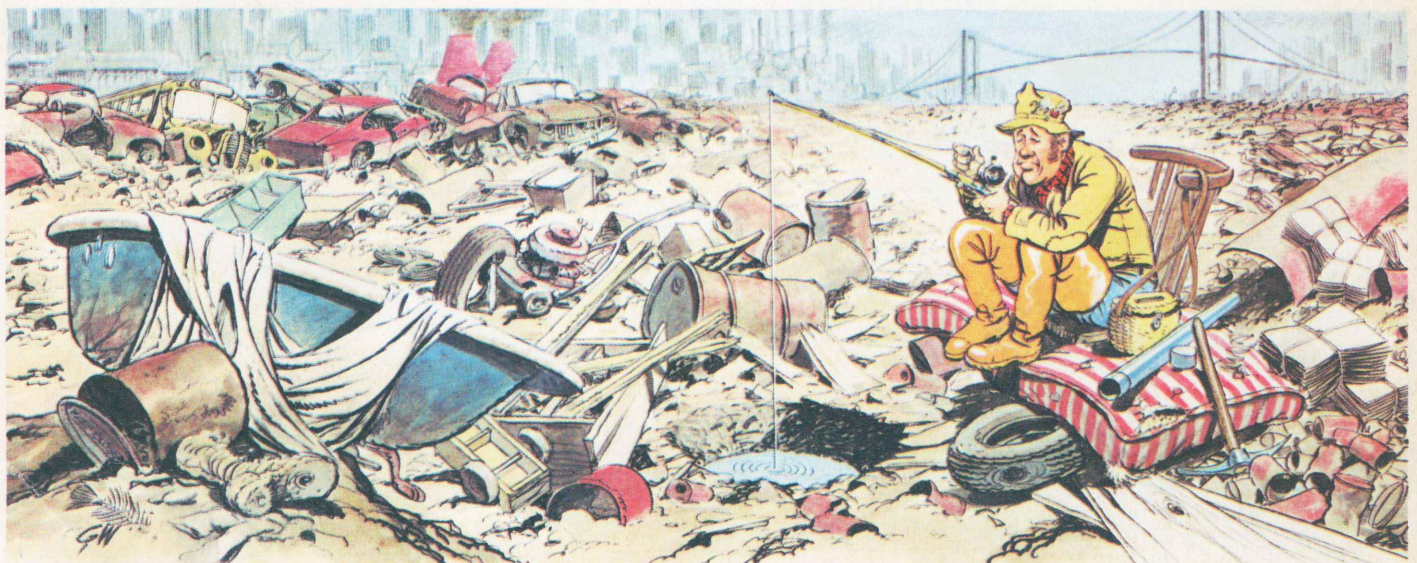
ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE



# EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE NEAR FUTURE



ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE    WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





# THE NOSTALGIC



NO.6



**FREE**

# MAD

YOU SAY YOU  
LOST YOUR VOICE  
AND YOU WANT ME TO  
FIND IT?... **AT LAST  
AN EXCITING  
CASE!**

**KANE KEEN  
PRIVATE  
EYE**

**BILL ELDER**

ENTERTAINING WEEKLY





SCIENCE-FICTION-FANTASY DEPT.: THIS ISSUE OF *MAD* IS GOING TO BE SO NAUSEATING, SO DISGUSTING, HORRIBLE AND SICKENING... YOU WILL NEVER BE THE SAME WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED WITH IT... SO NOW THAT WE HAVE AROUSED YOUR INTEREST, DEAR READER, ON WITH OUR FIRST STORY BY NAME OF...

# FLESH GARDEN!



THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH US EARTH LINGS!... WE ALWAYS ASSUME THAT ALIEN CREATURES ARE HOSTILE! I REFUSE TO KILL SAID ALIEN CREATURE IN THE BELIEF IT IS HOSTILE!... I WILL KILL IT JUST FOR FUN!

WAIT, FLESH!



... FLESH, DARLING... EVEN THOUGH YOU GO TO CERTAIN DEATH MY LOVE IS SO GREAT I SHALL GO TO FIGHT THE ALIEN CREATURE WITH YOU!

YOU SHALL STAY!

I SHALL GO!

...STAY!

...GO!



O.K.!... **GO!**... HERE'S MY SWORD!... NO SENSE IN BOTH OF US GETTING KILT!





ON SECOND THOUGHT...  
I SUDDENLY REALIZE  
IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT  
I SAVE DOCTOR ZARK!

**I'M COMING TO SAVE  
YOU, NOAH! I'M  
COMING TO SAVE  
YOU, DOCTOR  
NOAH ZARK!**



FLESH! THANK HEAVEN  
YOU'VE COME!... BUT  
TELL ME WHAT FINE  
INSTINCT WAS IT... WHAT  
MADE YOU DASH TO  
ALMOST CERTAIN  
DEATH TO SAVE ME?

...WELL YOU SEE,  
DOCTOR ZARK... I'VE  
HAD A LITTLE PAIN ON  
THE EDGE OF MY LEFT  
SHOULDER THAT STICKS  
WHEN IT RAINS! I  
WONDER COULD YOU  
TAKE A LOOK AT IT,  
DOCTOR ZARK!



LOOK, KID!... NO  
FREE CONSULTA-  
TIONS! I GOT  
REGULAR  
OFFICE HOURS  
FROM 12:00  
TO 2:00 AT  
FIVE BUCKS  
A VISIT!

ENOUGH GUM-  
BEATING,  
ZARK!... WE'VE  
GOT TO GO  
FIND OUR  
ROCKET SHIP  
... WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND A  
WAY TO GET  
BACK TO EARTH!

**EEE!... FLESH!  
...LOOK!... COM-  
ING OUT OF  
THE WATER... A  
NAUSEATING,  
SLIME-OOZING,  
KNIFE-TOOTHED  
ZORK!**



HAVE NO FEAR! I  
AM NOT AFRAID OF  
THE NAUSEATING,  
SLIME-OOZING,  
KNIFE-TOOTHED  
ZORK!

**BUT FLESH!... WAIT A  
MINUTE!... CRAWLING  
OUT OF THAT CREVICE!  
...A SICKENING, HAIRY,  
MANY-CLAWED  
ZORCHTON!**



...I AM NOT  
AFRAID TO  
LEAP UPON  
THE SICKENING  
HAIRY, MANY-  
CLAWED  
ZORCHTON!

**...FLESH!...  
HERE COMES  
THE WORST!  
A HORRIBLE,  
PALPITATING,  
LIMB-RIPPING  
ZILCHTRON!**



...NOR DO I HESITATE TO COME  
TO GRIPS WITH THE HORRIBLE  
PALPITATING, LIMB-RIPPING  
ZILCHTRON!

**ZUK! ZUK! ZUK!**

WHAT?... ANOTHER  
MONSTER?... A ZUK?



NO, FLESH!  
DALE IS  
MERELY  
CHOK-  
ING ON  
A PEACH  
PIT!

NOW,  
SINCE  
ALL THE  
MONSTERS  
ARE CON-  
QUERED,  
WE CAN  
GO LOOK  
FOR A  
ROCKET  
SHIP!

**NO! ALL IS  
LOST! LOOK UP  
AHEAD!...  
I WILL NOT  
BE ABLE TO  
CONQUER  
THIS!**





...WHY, FLESH? WHAT KIND OF A MONSTER CAN IT BE THIS TIME THAT FINALLY MAKES YOU AFRAID, WHITE AND TREMBLING?

...A COCKAROACH! IF IT'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S COCKAROACHES! SOME PEOPLE CAN'T STAND SNAKES... OTHERS CAN'T STAND BIRDS... I CAN'T STAND COCKAROACHES!

...OOLP! ... I'M NAUSEOUS!

FLESH, DARLING! MY LOVE IS SO GREAT, I WILL STAY WITH YOU!

OOLP! GO AWAY!

OOLP! LEAVE ME!

FLESH! FLESH! LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! THOSE BIG, BIRD-LIKE THINGS CARRYING LONG SHARP PIKES!... IT'S... IT'S THE... **HAWKMEN!**

GOOD LORD!

GO AHEAD, DALE ... DR. ZARK! YOU TWO RUN AHEAD! I'LL FOLLOW UP AND PROTECT THE REAR!

**TROMP TROMP**

IT'S NO USE, FLESH!... THE HAWKMEN FLY SWIFTER THAN BIRDS AND THEN THEY SWOOP DOWN FROM BEHIND AND SPEAR A RUNNING MAN WITH THEIR LONG, SHARP PIKES!

I THINK I GO AHEAD AND LEAD THE WAY THROUGH THIS UNKNOWN COUNTRY! YOU AND DALE FOLLOW UP AND PROTECT MY REAR!

**PLOOM!**

THERE'S NO USE RUNNING, FLESH! LET US MAKE A LAST STAND HERE! AFTER ALL, DO WE CHOOSE TO BE ENSLAVED FOREVER BY THE HAWKMEN RATHER THAN DIE A HEROIC DEATH?

YOU BET WE DO!

LOOK, FLESH! LOOK, LOOK!

KAMERAD!

WHITE FLAG!

...WHY ARE THESE HAWKMEN WALKING AROUND IN CIRCLES? WHY ARE THESE HAWKMEN BUMPING INTO THINGS?

...NO WONDER! THESE AREN'T HAWKMEN!... THEY'RE **OWL MEN!**

GOOD LORD!

**BLIP!**







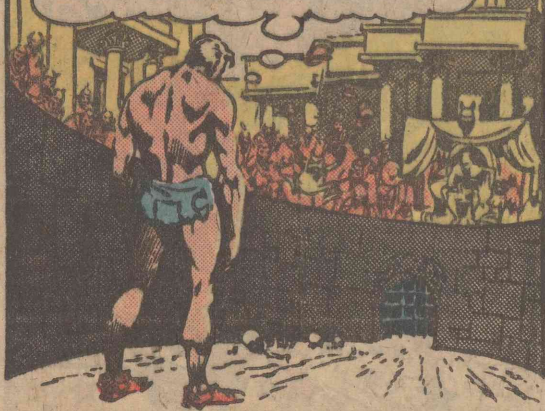




ALL RIGHT!... THE SACRIFICE IS READY TO BEGIN!...  
THROW THE EARTHLING, FLESH GARDEN, INTO  
THE ARENA, WHERE UNARMED HE WILL FIGHT  
A CREATURE THAT IS NOW WAITING HUNGRILY,  
BEHIND THE DOOR TO POUNCE  
UPON THE SACRIFICE!



HERE I AM... UNARMED... ALONE IN THIS  
ARENA!... WHAT CAN I USE FOR A WEAPON?  
... MY CLOTHES?... MY SHOES?... THE  
THOUGHT BALLOON ABOVE MY HEAD?



WHAT KIND OF A CREATURE  
LIES BEHIND THAT BLOOD-  
STAINED OAKEN DOOR?  
COULD IT BE WORSE  
THAN THE SLIME-OOZING,  
KNIFE-TOOTHED ZORKY?



UHP!... THE DOOR IS  
SLOWLY OPENING! COULD  
IT BE ANY WORSE THAN  
THE HAIRY, MANY-  
CLAWED ZORCHTON?



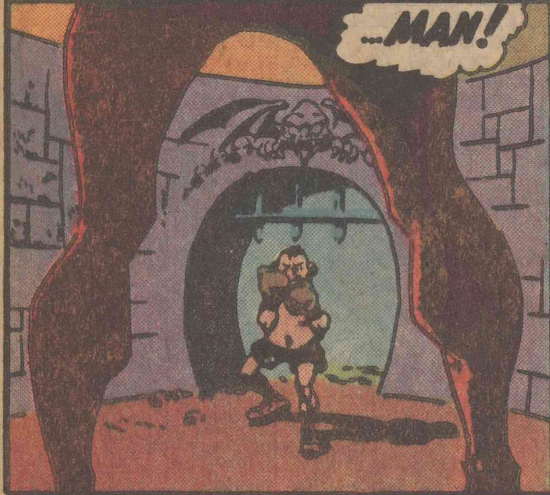
GULP!... THERE'S SOME-  
THING STANDING THERE!...  
COULD IT BE ANY WORSE  
THAN THE PALPITATING,  
LIMB-RIPPING  
ZILCHTRON?



GASP! I CAN SEE IT  
NOW... WORSE THAN  
THE ZORK... MORE  
TERRIBLE THAN THE  
ZORCHTON... MORE  
HORRIBLE THAN THE  
ZILCHTRON...  
IT'S... IT'S... IT'S...



...MAN!



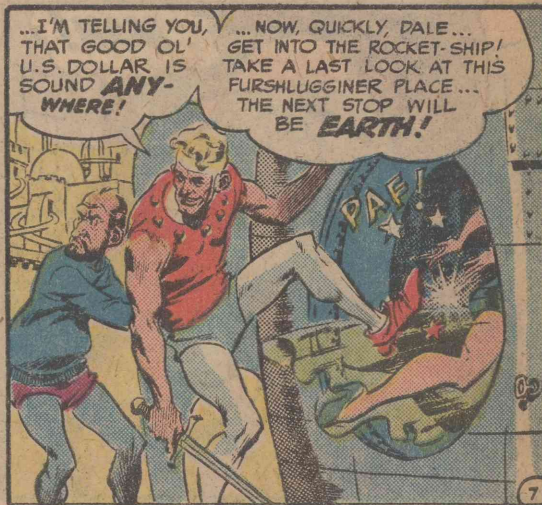
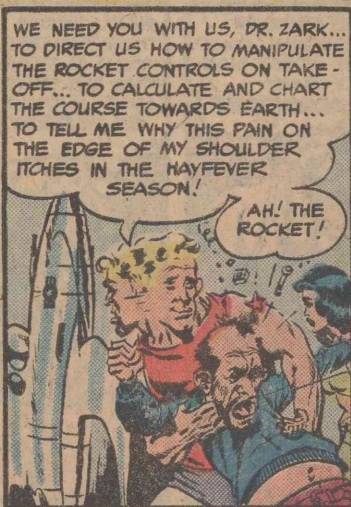
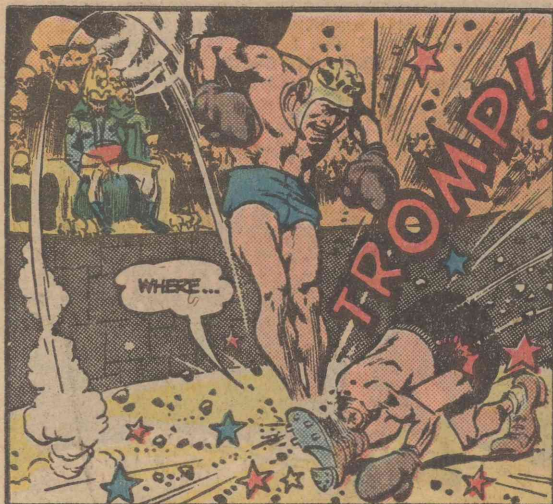
...MAN!... THE  
CLEVEREST...  
THE MOST  
DANGEROUS  
OF ALL LIV-  
ING ANIMALS...

...I MUST QUICKLY REVIEW ALL THE  
SKILLFUL BOXING TACTICS I  
LEARNED AT HEDELBURG!... THE  
QUICK FEINT... THE DEFT JAB...  
MA! I'VE GOT IT! I'LL USE  
THE SUBTLEST, THE MOST  
SKILLFULLEST TACTIC OF ALL...



...HEY, KID...  
YER SHOELACE  
IS UNTIED!















# THE MAZE\*

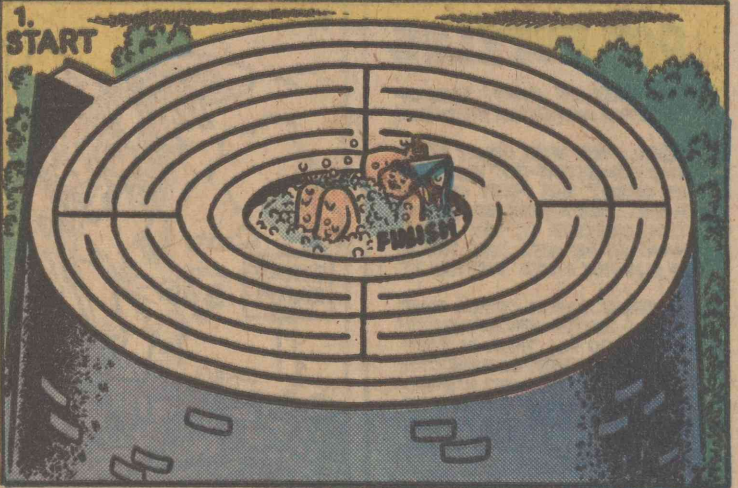
**TOP!... YOU ARE A KNIGHT, GANE!**  
**YOU ARE CHASING A GIANT WHO**  
**HAS KIDNAPPED A MAIDEN!...**  
**CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY THROUGH**  
**THE GIANT'S CASTLE AND RESCUE**  
**THE MAIDEN?**

**MIDDLE!... YOU ARE CHASING**  
**A MAIDEN WHO HAS BEEN**  
**KIDNAPPED BY A GIANT... FOR**  
**YOU ARE A KNIGHT!... CAN**  
**YOU FIND THE RIGHT ROAD THAT**  
**THE GIANT HAS TAKEN?**

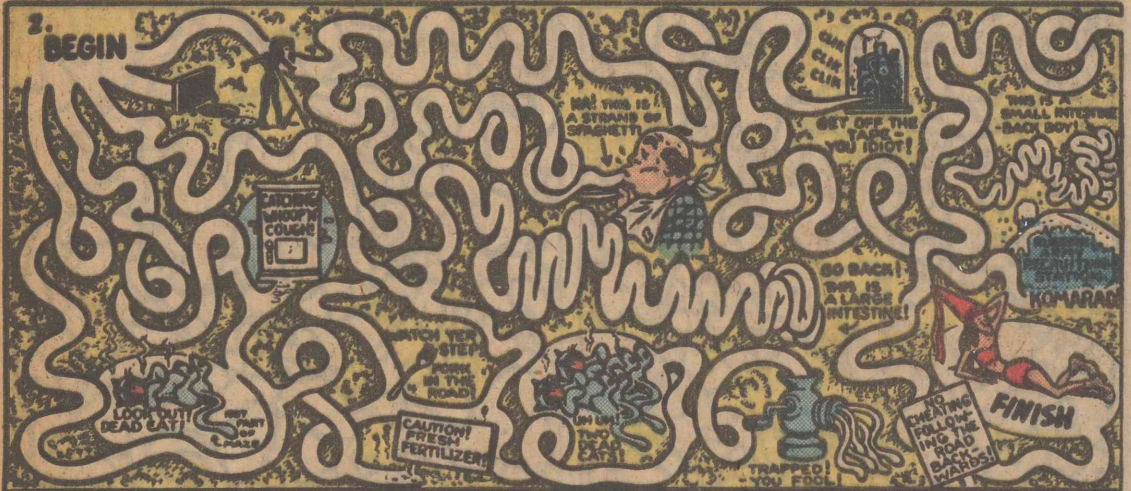
**BOTTOM!... A MAIDEN IS CHAS-**  
**ING YOU, FOR YOU HAVE BEEN**  
**KIDNAPPED BY A KNIGHT! CAN**  
**YOU FIND YOUR WAY CROSS-**  
**TOWN?... YOU ARE A GIANT!**

© - NO RELATION TO WILLIE!

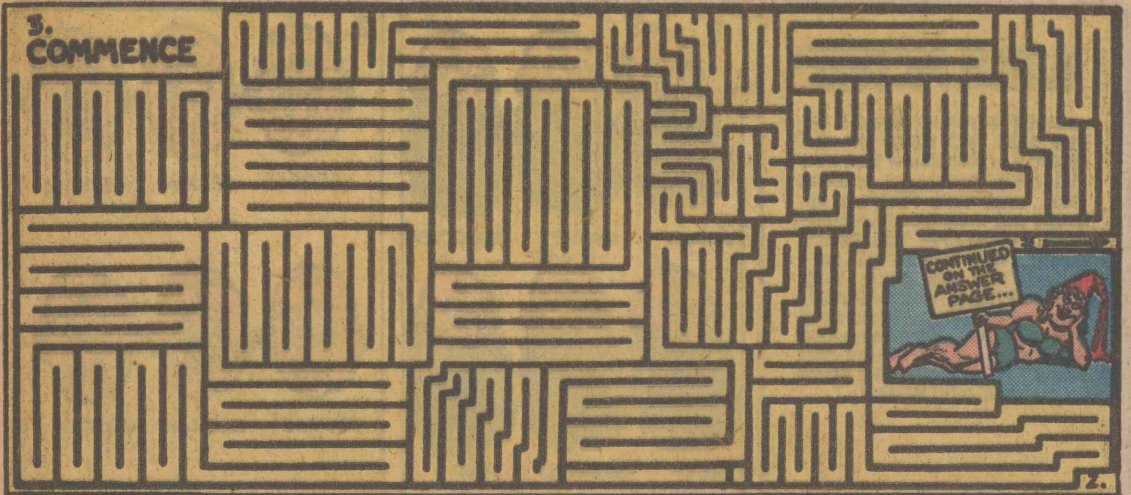
1.  
START



2.  
BEGIN



3.  
COMMENCE



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!

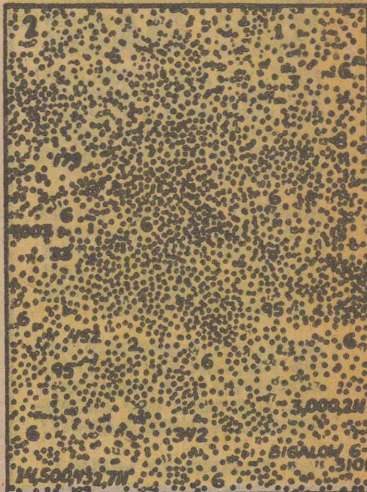


# DOT PUZZLES

'DOT PUZZLES' GANG! LOTS OF KEEN FUN AHEAD FOR EVERYONE!

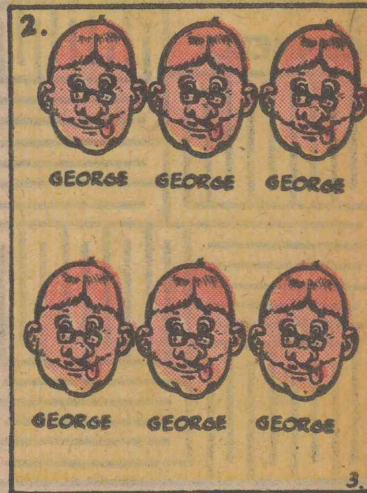
TOP!... FIRST WE'LL START WITH TWO 'CONNECTING-DOT' PUZZLES, EH GANG? THE FIRST ONE IS EASY... JUST A STRAFTER! IF YOU CAN COMPLETE IT, TRY YOUR HAND AT THE NEXT ONE WHICH IS SLIGHTLY MORE DIFFICULT!

MIDDLE!... NEXT COMES TWO 'FILL-IN-DOTTED-SPACES' PUZZLES! WHEN YOU FILL THEM IN, THEY MAKE A PICTURE! GOSHAWOOTIE! THEY CAN BE FRAMED N' EVERY THING!... WHY... THEY TEACH YOU HOW TO DRAW! SOME PUZZLE, HUH, GANG?... SOME COMIC BOOK, NUM?



# MATCH PICTURES

MORE FUN AHEAD, GANG! IN THE NEXT TWO SETS OF SIX PEOPLE... ALTHOUGH THEY MAY ALL LOOK THE SAME IN EACH SET... ONLY TWO PEOPLE IN EACH SET ARE EXACTLY ALIKE! SEE IF YOU CAN TELL WHICH TWO!... THIS PUZZLE IS DESIGNED TO SHARPEN THE PERCEPTION... STRENGTHENING THE EYE LIDS... EXERCISING THE CORNEA... STIMULATING THE IRIS... CIRCULATING THE EYE-BALL FLUID... SOFTENING THE BRAIN... MAKING YOU BLIND!



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!



## HIDDEN ANIMALS

ANOTHER PAGE CHOCK FULL O' PUZZLE FUN! IN THE FIRST PICTURE, OUR CLEVER ARTIST HAS CLEVERLY CONCEALED ANIMALS... CRAFTILY BLENDING THEM IN WITH THE GROUND, THE TREES, AND THE SKY! CAN YOU FIND THEM?

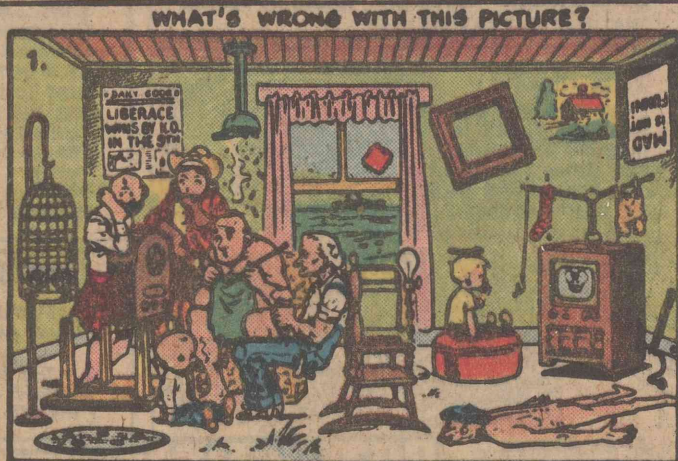
NEXT, IN THE SECOND PICTURE, OUR FOKY OLD ARTIST HAS HIDDEN HIS ANIMALS! CAN YOU FIND THEM?

NEXT, OUR ARTIST (CLEVERTASCAL) HAS HIDDEN HIMSELF 'CAUSE WE NEED HIS DRAWINGS FOR THE NEXT ISSUE AND IT'S PAST THE DEADLINE!... CAN YOU FIND HIM?



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

HAVING FUN, GANG?... GET YOU ARE... MAINLY SINCE THIS IS THE LAST NAUSEATING PAGE IN THIS PUZZLE-PAGE FASCO! IN THE FOLLOWING PICTURES, THE ARTIST HAS MADE A NUMBER OF MISTAKES! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND AND LIST THEM! NEED-LESS TO SAY, THE ARTIST WILL BE FIRED AS PROMPTLY AS POSSIBLE SINCE THIS COMPANY DOES VERY GOOD HIGH-CLASS ART WORK USING ONLY THE BEST AND WE KICK OUT ALL ARTISTS WHO MAKE MISTAKES!



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



## WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



ANSWERS ON LAST PAGE!



## ANSWER PAGE

BILL ELDER DREW THEM

### THE REBUS

1. - POTRIZEBE [POT+R+ZEBRA+TIE-RAT]
2. - FELICITATIONS [F (SHORT PRONOUNCIATION OF HALF) ELIC (ELIC IN WONDERLAND)+IT (OR HIT)+AT (RHYMES WITH 8)+IONS]
3. - I [WART+ZGUX+ARMPIT+McCARTHY-ZGUX-ARMPIT-WART-McCARTHY+I]
4. - SALAD [TOMATOES+PEPPER+GARLIC+VINEGAR+LETTUCE+OIL+FLIES+SERVING SPOON AND FORK... TOSS TOGETHER JUST BEFORE SERVING!]
5. -



6. - BY GEORGE!... WE'RE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT OURSELVES!

### THE MAZE

1. - IN THIS HERE ONE, YOU DON'T GET IN THROUGH A PASSAGEWAY, GANG... IN THIS ONE YOU CLIMB IN THE TOP WINDOW!
2. -



MAZE #3  
CONTINUED!

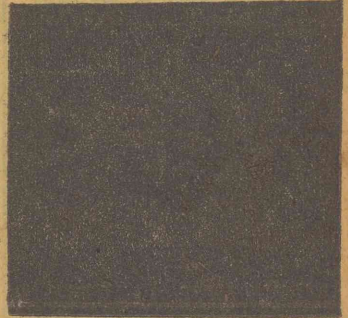
3. - BY GEORGE...

MADE IT THIS FAR,  
HEY GANG! WELL...  
KEEP GOIN'! MORE  
FUN AHEAD!

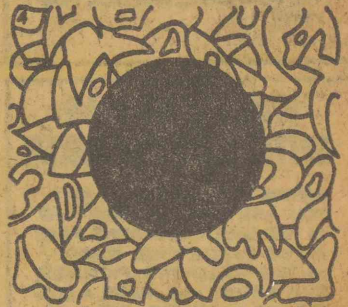


DOT  
PICTURES  
CON-  
TIN-  
UED.

3. - IF YOU  
DID THIS  
ONE RIGHT,  
GANG... YOU'LL  
SEE IT'S  
A NIGHT  
SCENE!



4. - YOU CAN  
BE REAL  
PROUD OF  
THIS ONE,  
GANG!... AN  
ENLARGED  
DRAWING  
OF A DOT  
JUST LIKE  
THE DOTS  
OUR ARTIST  
DRAWS IN  
THESE  
DOT  
PUZZLES!



### MATCH PICTURES

1. - SKIDLEY AND SKOBIDDY ARE THE SAME  
[SAME AMOUNT OF HAIRS IN BOTH BEARDS]
2. - THE THIRD AND FIFTH  
GEORGE ARE THE SAME...  
[THEY'RE BOTH DENTISTS.]

THIS MAZE  
TO BE CON-  
TINUED NEXT  
MONTH.

### HIDDEN ANIMALS

1. - 5 ANIMALS ARE CLEVERLY HIDDEN... A  
GOAT, A COW, A CHICKEN A PIG AND A DUCK!
2. - MOST OF HIS ANIMALS ARE HIDDEN  
BEHIND THE SHED, SOME ARE ALSO INSIDE  
THE SHED!... ALSO, SOME ARE WAY BACK  
IN BACK OF THE HILL!

### DOT PICTURES



### WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

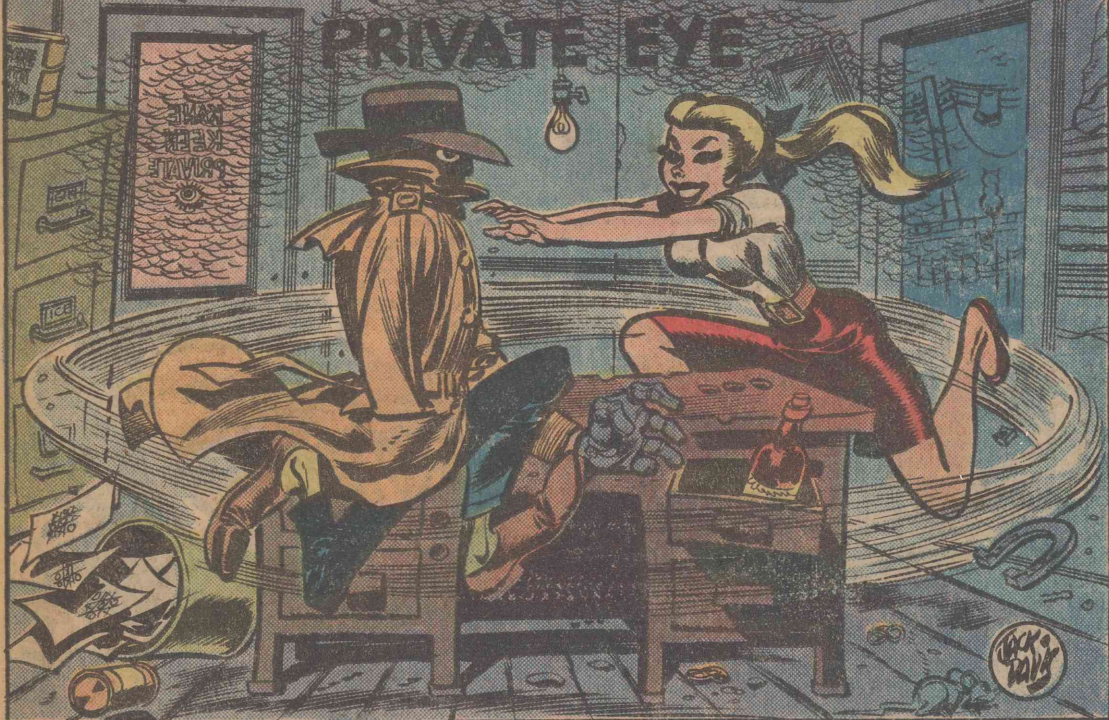
1. - BETTER STILL YOU SHOULD ASK... WHAT'S  
RIGHT WITH THIS PICTURE!!
2. - DID THIS ONE STUMP YOU, GANG?... WELL...  
IF YOU'LL LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL NOTICE READ-  
ING FROM RIGHT TO LEFT AND FRONT TO  
BACK... THE 127TH MAN AND 128TH MAN IS  
A TWO HEADED MAN!
3. - THERE'S NOT A THING WRONG WITH  
THIS PICTURE!



CRIME DEPT.: IN A DINGY TWO BY FOUR OFFICE ON THE MAIN STEM... AROUND A BULLET-SCARRED DESK, WELL-PACKED WITH REVOLVERS, SCOTCH, SODA, PRETZELS, ICE... BEING CHASED BY A BLONDE SECRETARY, ALSO WELL-PACKED... RUNNING WITH TRENCH COAT COLLAR UP, BELT PULLED TIGHT... RUNS...

# KANE KEEN!

## PRIVATE EYE



YEAH... THAT'S ME... KANE KEEN, PRIVATE EYE! DOES SOMEONE WANT TO MURDER YOU? DID YOU GET A PARKING TICKET? MY GUN IS FOR HIRE!



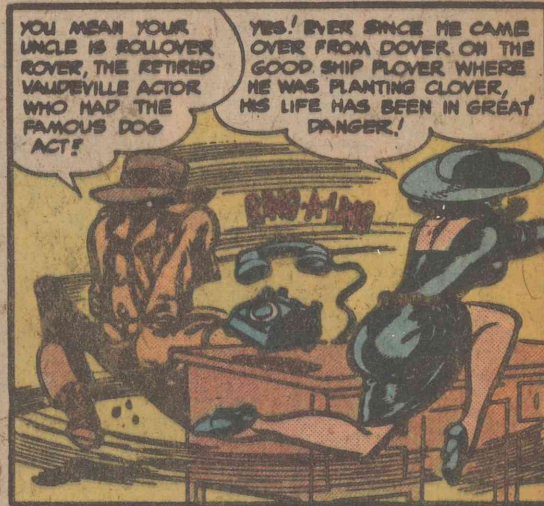
THAT'S ME... KANE KEEN! THE UNDERWORLD HATES ME! THE WOMEN FIND ME IRRESISTABLE! YOU SEE, I USE BURMA-SHAVE!



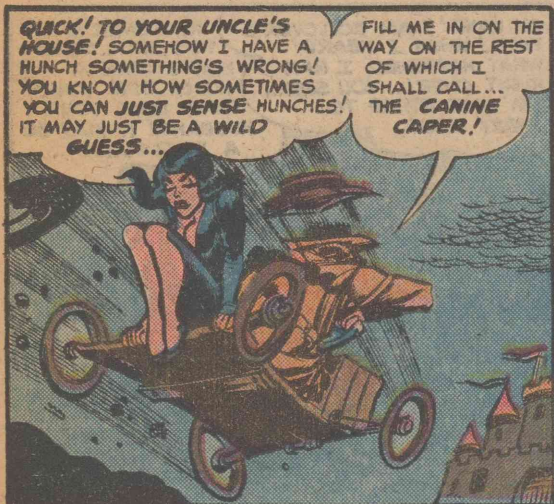
AT THE MOMENT I AM TRYING TO SHAKE MY SECRETARY WHO HAS BEEN TRAILING ME ALL DAY! ... HAH! A KNOCK ON THE DOOR!





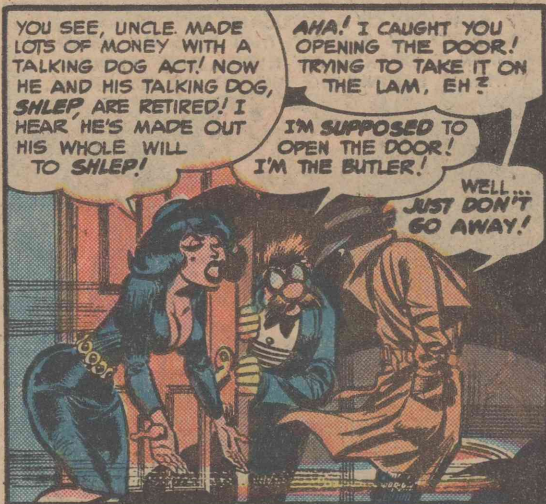






**QUICK! TO YOUR UNCLE'S HOUSE! SOMEHOW I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG! YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU CAN JUST SENSE HUNCHES! IT MAY JUST BE A WILD GUESS...**

**FILL ME IN ON THE WAY ON THE REST OF WHICH I SHALL CALL... THE CANINE CAPER!**



**YOU SEE, UNCLE MADE LOTS OF MONEY WITH A TALKING DOG ACT! NOW HE AND HIS TALKING DOG, SHLEP, ARE RETIRED! I HEAR HE'S MADE OUT HIS WHOLE WILL TO SHLEP!**

**AHA! I CAUGHT YOU OPENING THE DOOR! TRYING TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM, EH?**

**I'M SUPPOSED TO OPEN THE DOOR! I'M THE BUTLER!**

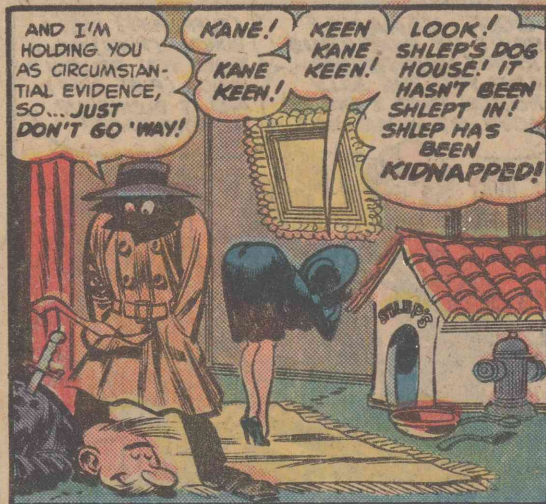
**WELL... JUST DON'T GO AWAY!**



**ECK! IT'S MY UNCLE ROLL-OVER! KANE! IS HE... IS HE... DEAD?**

**... WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE CORONER'S REPORT!... HA! HERE'S A SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING CHARACTER!**

**IT IS MY DUTY TO WARN YOU, SIR, ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE HELD AGAINST YOU! ...JUST DON'T GO AWAY!**



**AND I'M HOLDING YOU AS CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, SO... JUST DON'T GO 'WAY!**

**KANE! KANE KEEN! KANE KEEN!**

**LOOK! SHLEP'S DOG HOUSE! IT HASN'T BEEN SHLEPT IN! SHLEP HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!**



**AHA! AND SHLEP WAS THE ONE THE MONEY WAS WILLED TO! LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE, THE FINE STRANDS ARE COMING TOGETHER!... LIKE A WEB... THE PIECES ARE FITTING INTO PLACE!**

**HERE SHLEP BOY!**

**WHERE ARE YA, SHLEP?**

**OOOPS!**



**HELLO, SHAMUS! I JUST WANT TO GIVE YOU A WORD OF WARNING!**

**SHLEP!**

**SHLEP, OL' BWAH!**

**COME-A HYAR, SHLEP!**

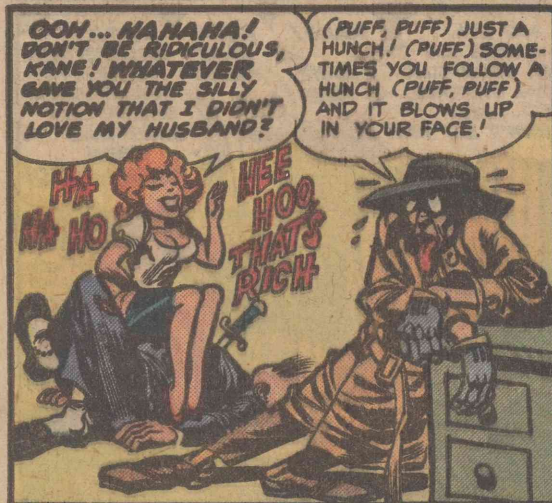
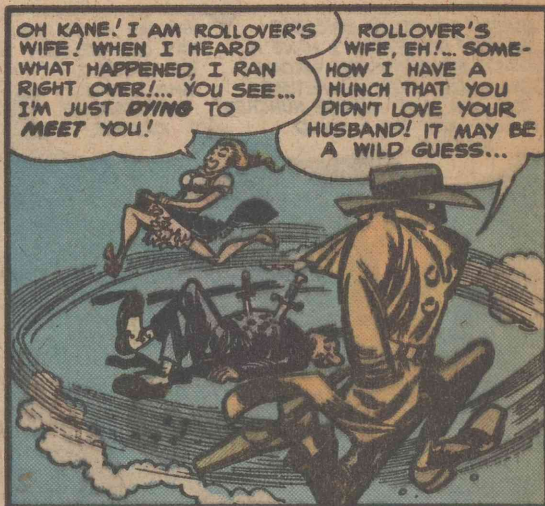


**I'M WARNING YOU TO KEEP OFF OF THIS CASE!**

**CLONG**

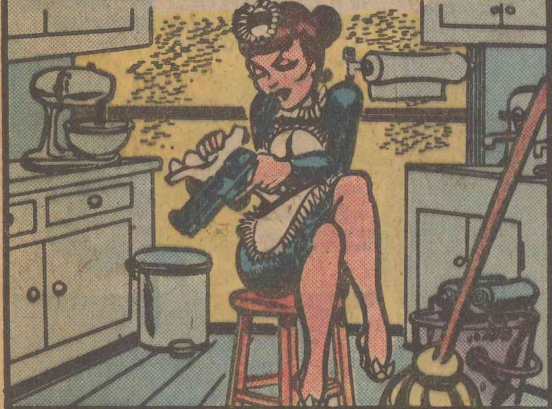
**HOOD**



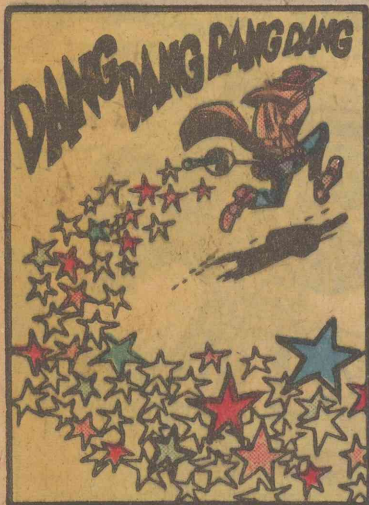
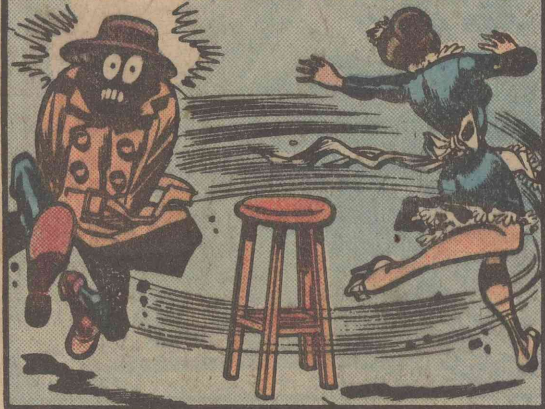




I STROLLED THROUGH THE ROVER MANSION LOOKING FOR THE MURDER WEAPON. SUDDENLY ALL CONCENTRATION WAS BLASTED BY A SYMPHONY OF LIPSTICK, HIGH HEELS AND A PAIR OF SLOP!



IT WAS THE UPSTAIRS MAID DOWNSTAIRS CLEANING... CLEANING A COLT 45! I BACKED AWAY... THEN RAN... NOT FROM THIS BEAUTY! I RAN BECAUSE I HAD UNWITTINGLY BACKED INTO THE MURDER WEAPON!



OOOPS! YOU AGAIN!

HEY, SHLEP!

HEY, BWAH!

SHLEPPY!

SHAMUS! ARE YOU STILL ON THIS CASE!



I'M TELLING YOU FOR THE SECOND TIME... KEEP OFF OF THIS CASE!

WHO CASE? WHAT CASE? WHERE...



A THOUSAND HAMMERS PLAYED A SYMPHONY BY SPIKE JONES IN MY BRAIN! I BREATHED A PRAYER THAT NONE OF THE CRACKS IN MY HEAD, FROM PREVIOUS CAPERS, HAD OPENED!



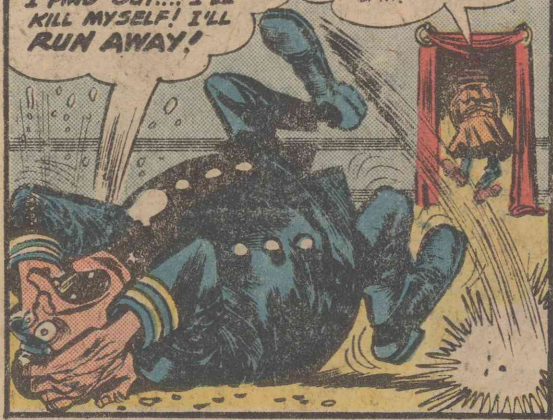
HAH! KANE KEEN! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU YOU'RE NOT SO SMART! I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU I POUND OUT WHAT THE MURDER WEAPON WAS BEFORE YOU FOUND OUT! BY TEDIOUS DEDUCTION I KNOW IT WAS CAUSED BY A LONG THIN SWORD...

YOU MEAN AN EPÉE... A DUELING SWORD LIKE... THIS!





**WAAAH! EVERY TIME! EVERY TIME HE FINDS OUT BEFORE I FIND OUT... I'LL KILL MYSELF! I'LL RUN AWAY!**

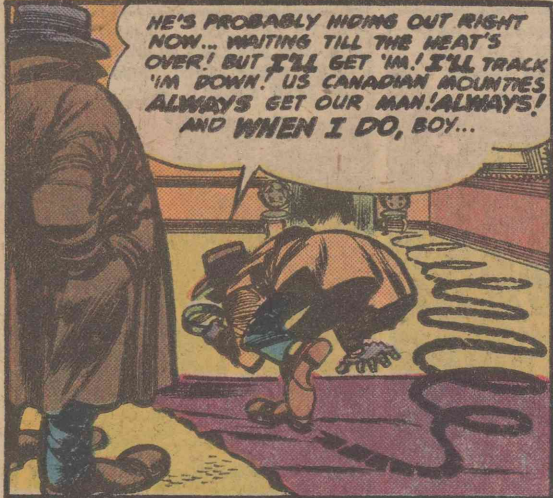


**GAD... HOW THESE POLICEMEN DO GET IN THE WAY OF THE LAW!**

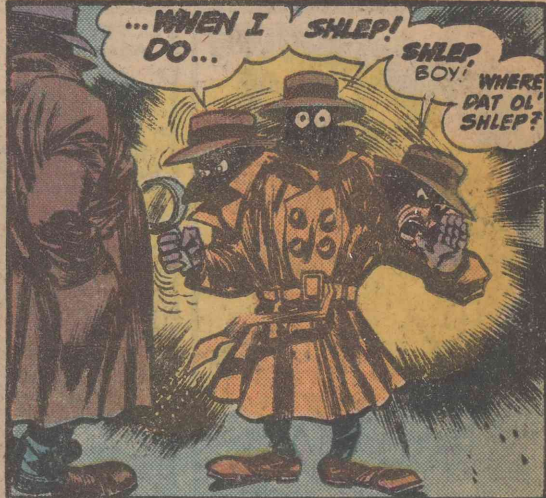
**BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THIS NONSENSE! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING HIT ON THE HEAD BY THIS CHARACTER! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING KICKED AROUND BY TWO-BIT GUNZELS! HE'S A SLIPPERY ONE, NO DOUBT!**



**HE'S PROBABLY HIDING OUT RIGHT NOW... WAITING TILL THE HEAT'S OVER! BUT I'LL GET 'IM! I'LL TRACK 'IM DOWN! US CANADIAN MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN! ALWAYS! AND WHEN I DO, BOY...**



**...WHEN I SHLEP! DO... SHLEP BOY! WHERE DAT OL' SHLEP?**



**HA! SNAP ON THE HANDCUFFS BOYS! WE GOT 'IM WHERE WE WANT 'IM! TYPE UP A CONFESSION! WE'LL SHOW IT! HE'S THE MURDERER! HE WANTED ME TO GET OFF THE ROVER CASE!**



**CONFESSION? MURDER? I'M ROLLOVER ROVER'S LAWYER! I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET OFF OF THE ROVER CASE! I WANT YOU TO GET OFF MY BRIEF-CASE! YOU KEEP STEPPING ON IT!**



**ONCE AND FOR ALL... GET OFF OF THE CASE!**







HA! SUDDENLY  
MY MIND IS  
CLEAR AS A  
BELL!

THE SOLUTION  
HAS SUDDENLY  
STRUCK ME!

I WANT EVERYBODY IN THIS ROOM! THE SOLUTION TO THE MURDER IS SIMPLE... FASCINATING! I WAS A FOOL NOT TO SEE IT RIGHT OFF! WHO HAD TO PROFIT BY ROLLOVER'S DEATH? HIS NIECE? YES! THAT GIVE HER AN EXCUSE TO MEET ME, (LUCKY GIRL)!... THE BUTLER? YES THE BUTLER IS ALWAYS THE MURDERER! HIS WIFE? YES! EVERYONE HAD A MOTIVE FOR MURDER! I WAS BACK WHERE I STARTED!



SO I TOSSED A COIN AND IT  
SHOWED THE MURDERER **WAS**  
THE BUTLER... WHO IS IN  
REALITY...



...**SHLEP**... THE TALKING DOG ...  
IN **DISGUISE**!... SHLEP BEING A  
RUSSIAN WOLF-HOUND, I RECOG-  
NIZED HIS ACCENT!

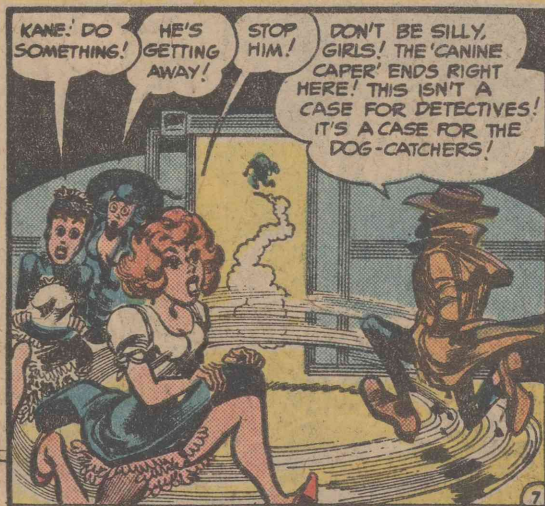


HEY, KANE!  
THERE YOU ARE!  
I BET I FIGGERED  
OUT SUMP'N YOU  
DIDN'T!

I FIGURE  
THE BUTLER  
DID IT!



AWRIGHT, EVERYONE! DON'T MAKE A  
MOVE OR I'LL BITE THIS COP! I'M  
GETTIN' OUTTA HERE AND NO ONE'S  
GONNA STOP ME! AND FURTHERMORE...  
**RROWF... ARF... AND BARK!**



KANE! DO  
SOMETHING!

HE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!

STOP  
HIM!

DON'T BE SILLY,  
GIRLS! THE 'CANINE  
CAPER' ENDS RIGHT  
HERE! THIS ISN'T A  
CASE FOR DETECTIVES!  
IT'S A CASE FOR THE  
DOG-CATCHERS!



CRIME DEPT. ! ALL YOU OUT THERE WHO ASPIRE TO BE CRIMINALS ... YOU WHO FOLLOW THE PATHS OF EVIL ! THIS STORY IS FOR YOU ! ... THE STORY OF A FELLOW WHO DUG HIS WAY INTO BANK VAULTS ... WHO DUG HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL ... AND WHO WOUND UP IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ! ... FELLOW BY NAME OF MELVIN

# MOLE !







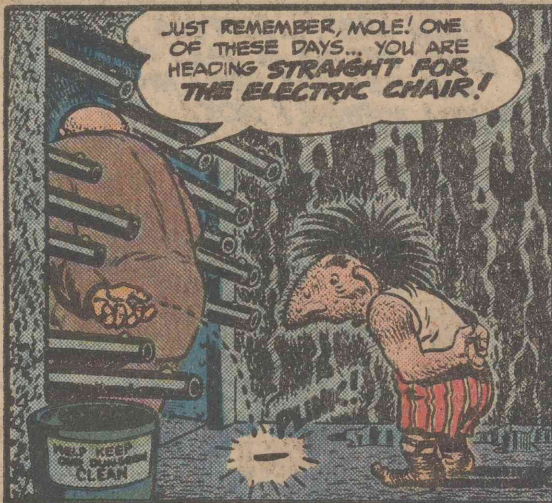
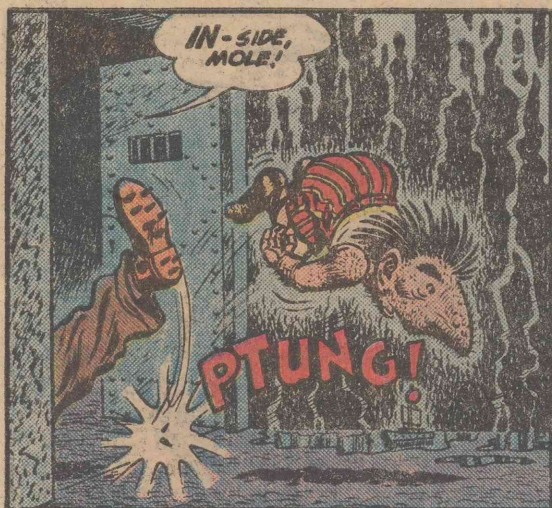




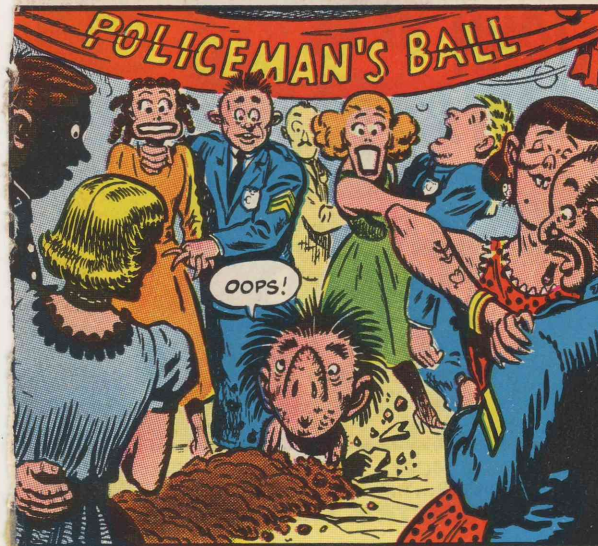
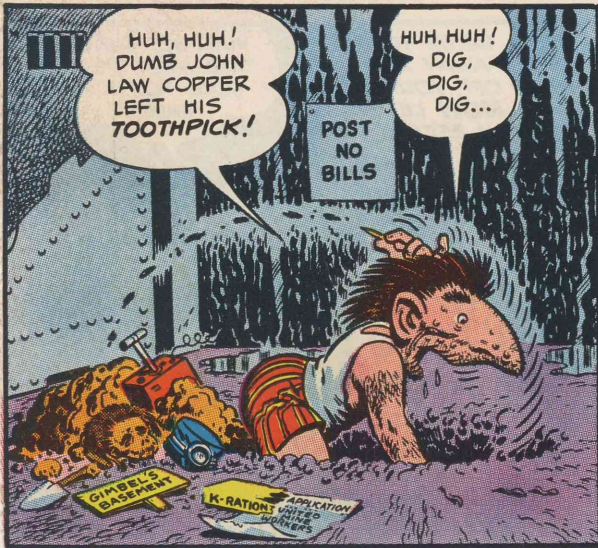














INSIDE,  
MOLE!

PTUNG!

KLAK!

WE'VE TAKEN YOUR  
CLOTHES AWAY AND  
SHAVED OFF YOUR  
HAIR! NOW LET'S  
SEE YOU ESCAPE!

HUH! DEY DIDN'T  
TAKE AWAY DIS  
HERE NOSTRIL  
HAIR!

KLEK!

HUH,  
HUH!

DIG!

DIG!

DIG!

DIG!

DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG!  
DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG!  
DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG! DIG!

PUFF!  
CAN'T GO  
ON!

PUFF!  
GONE  
FAR  
ENOUGH!

PUFF!  
CAN'T DIG  
ANOTHER  
INCH!

HUH, HUH!  
NO JAIL KIN  
HOLD MELVIN  
MOLE!

HUH, HUH! WHERE  
AM I? HUH, HUH!  
WHERE DID I DIG  
TO? HUH...

OOP!

JOHN  
LAW!

HAVE  
A SEAT,  
MOLE!

OCCUPANCY  
OF MORE THAN  
2 PEOPLE IS  
UNLAWFUL AND  
DANGEROUS

EVEREAD

7

AND THAT'S THE STORY!... THE STORY OF MELVIN MOLE, THE  
FELLOW WHO DUG... THE FELLOW WHO HEADED **STRAIGHT**  
FOR THE **ELECTRIC CHAIR!**



# WHAT OLD INDIAN TRICK IS ACTUALLY AVENGING THE WHITE MAN'S MASSACRES?



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THEY  
TAUGHT  
PALEFACE  
TO SMOKE

**A**  **B**

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